

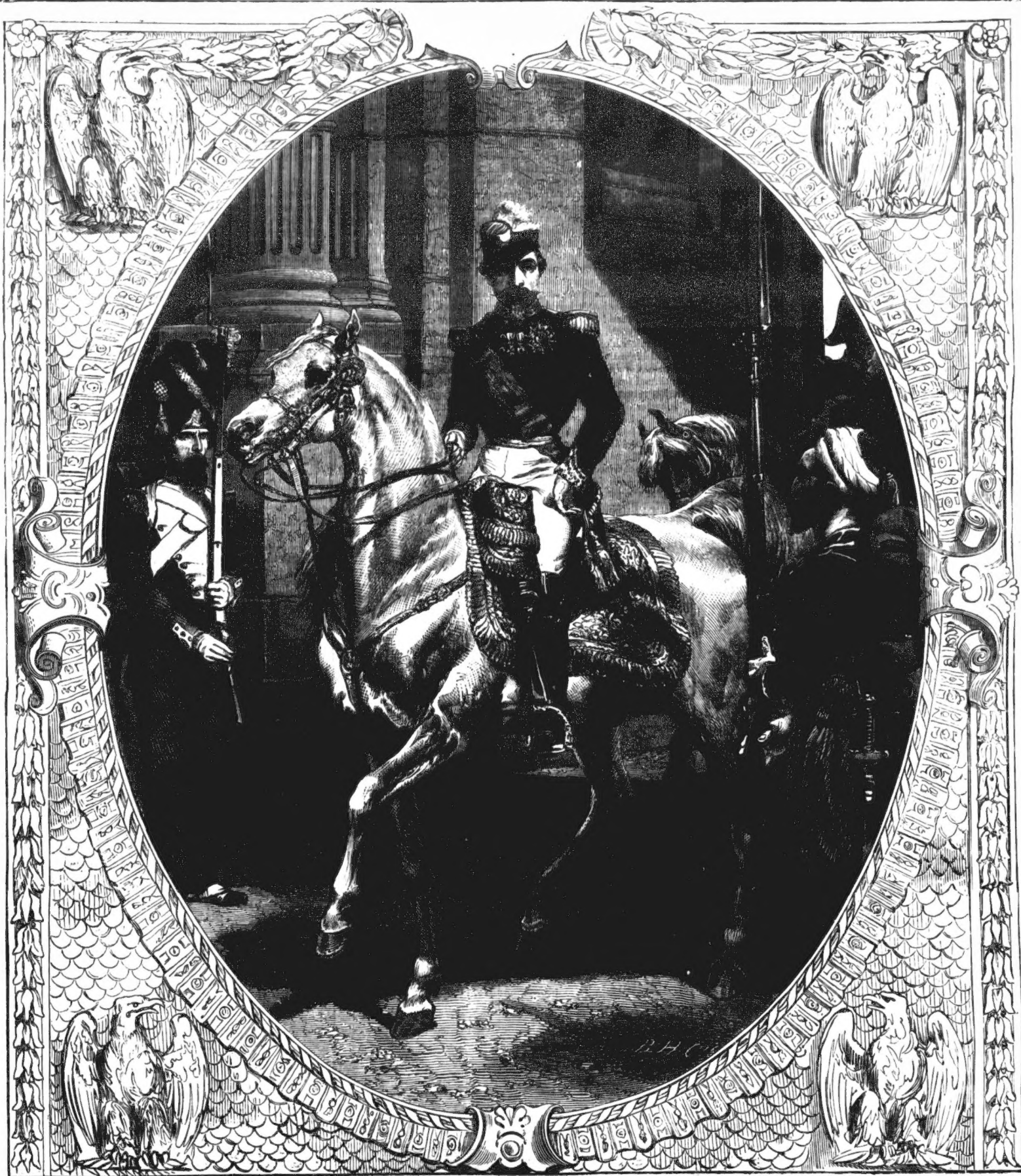
PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.



THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON III.

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THE attitude assumed by the Emperor of the French in his demand upon Prussia for a rectification of her frontiers has again brought this remarkable man prominently before all Europe. Every telegram from Paris is watched with eager interest, and it must be admitted on all sides that on his will alone depends a European war of far greater import than the one which, we trust, is just being concluded. Such being the case, we take the opportunity of giving an equestrian portrait of the Emperor, which will be found on our front page, and also the following condensed sketch of his life, which we extract from *Bow Bells*:

"Charles Louis Napoleon Bonaparte is the third son of Louis Bonaparte, once King of Holland, and third brother of the first Emperor Napoleon. His mother, Hortense, afterwards Duchess of St. Leu, was the daughter of the Empress Josephine, by her first husband. She was united to Louis Bonaparte in 1802, in compliance with the strong desire of Napoleon and Josephine. The marriage was a very unhappy one, although three sons were the issue of the union. The eldest of these died in 1807; the second was killed in 1832, at the insurrection which broke out in the Romagna, and in which Louis, the youngest, was also concerned. "Prince Louis, as he was by courtesy called, was born April 20th, 1808, and received a military education at Berne. He was admitted an honorary citizen of the Swiss Republic, and was at length a captain of artillery in the Swiss service. In spite, however, of his military education, he remained in comparative obscurity, though always ambitious and aspiring to greatness.

"After the death of his brother, as noticed above, he published various democratic pamphlets, and produced the plan of a constitution, in order to gain notoriety. At length, on the 30th of October, 1836, he made an attempt to gain the throne of France at Strasburg. Dressed in a uniform resembling his uncle Napoleon, he, in company with several officers whom he had gained over to his interest, proceeded to the barracks. The soldiers were informed that a revolution had broken out in Paris—that Louis Philippe was no longer king, and that before them stood Napoleon III. The men shouted, and joined the prince and his officers. They then proceeded to another barracks to repeat the same story; but the general commanding having received intimation of what was being done, the gates were closed, and the whole party arrested. Some of them were detained for trial; but Prince Louis was allowed to go to the United States.

"He remained but a short time in America, and then came to England. Here he began to plan another attempt to secure the French throne. In August, 1840, he hired an English steamer, and with about fifty followers, made for Boulogne, taking with them a tame eagle. They landed early on the morning of the 6th, and traversed the streets, shouting '*Vive l'Empereur!*' The National Guard, however, soon beat to quarters, and the prince and his followers had to retreat towards the Colonne Napoleon. Here Prince Louis planted a flag with a golden eagle at the top of the staff. It was at this point the tame eagle was to have played its part. This eagle had been accustomed to be fed by the prince, and was to have been flown from the vessel to Prince Louis at the column; but the aspirant to the French throne was too hard pressed, and attempted to escape to the steamer. He and his followers were captured on the beach, and one unfortunate man was shot while struggling in the waves.

"The prince and his followers were brought to trial the following October. The principals were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment, but Louis, although ably defended by M. Berryer, was sentenced to perpetual imprisonment in a fortress in France. He was afterwards conveyed to Ham, from which he escaped in a workman's dress, on the 26th of May, 1846.

"After crossing the frontier into Belgium, he again returned to England, and for a time led a somewhat chequered life.

"The French Revolution of 1848 was the turning point of Louis Napoleon's fortune. The Legislative Assembly, after Louis Philippe had been driven from the throne and found a home in this country, rescinded the act which banished the Napoleon family. This enabled the prince to return to Paris, where he was elected a representative of the National Assembly, but declined to take his seat among the legislative body.

"The presidential election which followed was the next step to the realization of his ambitious views. He was elected by a large majority, and at once assumed the actual reins of a governing power. Although elected only for three years, prior to the expiration of that, he managed to get this proviso of his election ignored. His aim was to become Emperor; and this he finally accomplished by means of his notable *coup d'état* on the 2nd of December, 1852, when he had the whole of the leaders of the Opposition arrested. He was virtually declared Emperor of the French on the 22nd of November, 1852.

"The next important event in Louis Napoleon's life was his marriage with the present Empress, which took place on the 30th of January, 1853. This accomplished lady was then Eugénie de Montijo, Countess-Duchess of Teba. Her mother was first lady of honour to the Queen of Spain, and a member of the Royal Order of Noble Ladies of Maria Luisa, to which most of the females of the Spanish aristocracy of the highest class belong. The Empress of the French is also a descendant of a noble Scottish family. At the time of her marriage she was twenty-six years of age, and of great personal attractions, but more in the style of English than of Spanish beauty. Her complexion is transparently fair, her features regular, and full of expression. Her education is superior to the majority of Spanish ladies. Indeed she was educated in Paris, and passed a portion of her time in England and at her own home in Spain. The English nobility were always made specially welcome by her mother, the Countess Dowager of Miranda, so that the Empress Eugénie has had an opportunity of associating with the higher classes of England, France, and Spain, which has been of especial service to her in her position of Empress, and we may add, the leader of the fashions of European society.

"The result of this union has been the birth of a Prince Imperial. This auspicious event took place on March 16th, 1856, and was hailed with delight by the French nation generally.

"Although the reign of the Emperor of the French may now be perfectly secure, he has not attained his highest hopes without danger. Five or six attempts have been made upon his life—events which must be familiar to our readers.

"The Emperor is possessed of great abilities, of wonderful perseverance, and of what is termed an iron will."

MORE EXECUTIONS IN SPAIN.—On the morning of the 6th Don Joachim Mas, lieutenant in the Lusitanian Lancers, and Don Pascual Ventura, ex-secretary of General Prim, were shot in front of the citadel of Barcelona, for having taken part in the pronunciamento of last January. Both men died bravely; Don Joachim upstanding and facing the firing party; Don Pascual on his knees, but cool and collected.

Notes of the Week.

THERE is considerable jealousy existing between the different fire brigades in Sheffield, and at a fire which occurred on Sunday, the captain of one of the brigades knocked a member of another brigade down, and displaced two of the teeth of another man. One hose was deliberately turned on the man who was directing the hose of another company on to the fire.

An alarming accident occurred on Sunday morning on the Malton and Whitby Railway at Pickering. This little town is cut in halves by the railway, and the crossing between one portion of the town and the other is on a level. At this place two extremely large gates are hung which shut off the railway or the road traffic, as the case may be. These gates are under the charge of a company's gateman. On Saturday night the ordinary traffic was several hours late, on account of the royal review of volunteers at York, and it was two o'clock on Sunday morning before the gateman was at liberty to lie down. Before doing this, he set open the gates for the early morning mail leaving Malton at half-past four, which does not stop at Pickering. He had then gone to sleep, but was aroused on hearing the mail approach; and on going out found the gates were closed across the line. The train was down in an instant, and smashed through the heavy gates almost without a check, literally splitting them into matchwood, although bound with iron. The gateman narrowly escaped. The remarkable feature is that the train did not leave the line, consequently the damage done is comparatively small, and no one was at all hurt. It seems, from inquiry, that a person had started early for the grouse shooting on the moors, and that on returning the man had found the gates closed across the road, and in order to cross had closed them across the line, and had so left them, without being heard by the gateman.

BETWEEN one and two o'clock on Sunday morning, Sir Gilbert East lost his life near the pier at Ryde in a manner which has not yet been satisfactorily explained. He has been in the habit for many years of spending the yachting season at Ryde, and this year his fine schooner yacht the *Lalla Rookh* has been out daily during the regattas on the Solent. She was at her moorings, about 400 yards from the pier head, on Saturday afternoon, when Sir Gilbert, accompanied by a female companion, came ashore in his own cutter and spent the evening in Ryde. Between one and two o'clock on Sunday morning he passed through the toll-gates, with the same person, as the pierman supposed, to go on board his yacht. It was high water and raining heavily at the time, and before they could have got half-way down the pier the attention of the few persons at the gate-house at that hour was excited by the piercing shrieks of a woman. Captain Craske, one of the oldest officers of the Royal Mail Isle of Wight steamboat service, who happened to be at the toll-house in the performance of his duty at the time, and Consins, the pier watchman, and others ran in the direction from which the cries proceeded. On reaching the roundhouse they found a lady in a state of great excitement, and a voice from the water was distinctly heard crying out "Save me! Oh! save a drowning man! I'm all right!" Adams, one of the crew of Mr. Hudson's yacht the *Crocodile*, who was among the few present, ran to his cutter alongside the slip, about 250 yards distant, but before he and his mates could get back to the spot whence the cries came all traces of any person in the water were lost. The search was continued for some hours, but without avail. Sir Gilbert's companion returned to the toll-house, and subsequently went off in the cutter of the *Lalla Rookh*, the crew of which had been awaiting the arrival of their owner at the pier-gates, but on seeing him approach had hastened off to the pier-head, where their boat was moored, and where they had been out of hearing of the alarm excited by the sad event.

In consequence of the resignation of Alderman Mechi, a ward-mote was held in the Ward School-room, St. Mary-axe, on Monday, for the purpose of electing an alderman for Lime-street ward. The Lord Mayor said he was glad that they were about to secure the services of Mr. J. R. Cotton, whose public conduct, especially in connexion with the Lancashire Relief Fund, had been such as to win the esteem of all who knew him. Mr. Cotton was formally proposed and elected, and a testimonial of gratitude was voted to Mr. Mechi for his long services.

A PRACTICAL JOKE.—Certain "fast" young gentlemen of Clifton are chuckling over the success of a daring practical joke. Not long since an elderly bachelor, who had the reputation of being wealthy and very miserly, was applied to for a subscription towards some charitable object; and for reasons best known to himself gave a point-blank refusal to the application, whereby he greatly offended the parties, who, in their rather liberal estimate of his generosity, had considered him good at least for a couple of guineas. The affair got talked about, and came to the ears of a party of youths full of mischief, who determined to pay the old gentleman out for his selfishness; and their *modus operandi* was to favour him with a visit from his Satanic Majesty. A bold spirit was found willing to represent that well-known character, and at a late hour one night last week the dangerous joke was carried out. The *pro tempore* devil was well smeared with phosphorus, and carried with one hand a caustic of burning sulphur, and gave him the orthodox brimstone odour. In the other he bore a buck's foot, well charged with electricity, the said foot being attached to a non-conducting handle, to prevent the escape of the electric fluid. By some means this juvenile representative of "Auld Hornie" managed to gain an entrance to the old gentleman's sleeping apartment, and in the "very witching hour of night, when churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes forth contagion to the world," made his appearance at the bedside of his victim. Suddenly awakened, the poor man rubbed his eyes, stared, rubbed his eyes again, and doubtless began to feel uncommonly uncomfortable. In a sepulchral voice his visitor requested him to shake hands. He tremblingly obeyed, and received such a terrific shock from the electrified buck's foot, that, coupled with the horrible character of the foot itself, left him very little doubt that the lord of Hades had come to balance up accounts. Paralyzed for a few minutes he soon broke into a piteous wailing for mercy. The fumes of the burning sulphur, and the fitful phosphorescent flashes of light on "Clootie's" face, were evidently too much for him; and his wailing soon broke into a yell of terror. "Come with me," said the guest. "Oh, no, no—not yet," answered the host. "What mercy can you expect when you give nothing to the host?" asked the devil. "Oh, spare me, and I'll give all I've got," answered the bedeviled. "Will you subscribe to the—fund?" queried Mr. Mephistopheles. "Anything you like," replied Mr. Dives. And so the farce went on until at length the pandemoniac gentleman gained his point and quitted the bedroom with a handsome donation in his Satanic pocket, leaving the old gentleman in a cold perspiration, from which, we should imagine, he has hardly recovered.—*Western Daily News.*

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

THE opinion gains ground in Paris that France and Prussia will, sooner or later, and by the force of circumstances, come into collision on the question of "the rectification of frontiers"—in other words, territorial aggrandizements. *La Presse*, that speaks more strongly than any other of the Paris journals on the aggressive policy of Prussia, recapitulates the events that have occurred since the quarrel about the Elbe Duchies. From the very beginning of these complications France, without any contestation on the part of Prussia or of Austria, and with the acquiescence of the other parties in the Treaties of Vienna, laid down the principle that none of the great Powers could be aggrandized without all the others having the right to claim equivalents. That declaration, which was repeated by the representatives of France on every fitting occasion, has been the rule of her policy; and it is the only explanation of the present situation of affairs.

A Paris letter says:—"I have ascertained that the object of the Empress of Mexico's visit to Paris is to solicit financial aid, and not to ask that the occupation shall be continued. The wants of the Mexican Treasury are, indeed, so urgent that there is no alternative but abdication, and it is said the Empress is commissioned to announce that abdication to the Emperor Napoleon in case no aid be forthcoming. M. Rouher is likely to be charged with some financial scheme in favour of Mexico."

A Paris letter says:—"The Minister of the Interior still withholds information from the public on the health of Paris. The consequence is that while some exaggerate the danger, others utterly neglect the most ordinary precautions. I am enabled to state, however, that the sanitary condition of the capital has greatly improved within the last five or six days. A week or two since the number of deaths in one day from cholera was 160; they have since then steadily declined, and down to Friday were not more than sixty. At Marseilles, on the same day, there were but two; and at Amiens, where it has also nearly died out, but one or two."

BELGIUM.

A fire broke out on Friday morning week in the petroleum warehouse of M. Denis-Haine, in the Plaine St. Walbuge, in Antwerp. The fire commenced in the basement story, and, despite the efforts of the workmen on the premises, rapidly extended to the whole building. Upon the arrival of the Fire Brigade the most energetic attempts were made to prevent the extension of the flames, but in vain, the highly inflammable materials with which the warehouse was stored continually furnishing fresh fuel for the rapidly-spreading fire, which soon attacked an adjoining warehouse in which were stored large quantities of linen and guano, while the cellars were filled with barrels of petroleum and spirits. Attempts were made to stifle the fire in the more dangerous localities by filling up the cellars with sand, but during this operation the front of M. Haine's warehouse gave way, and extended the disaster to the Hotel de Cologne. The destruction of property has been immense, some estimates—probably exaggerated in the excitement of the moment—reaching 200,000*fr.*

AMERICA.

Almost the first thing done after the Atlantic telegraph cable was landed, on July 28, was for Mr. Cyrus W. Field to announce its success to the President and Secretary of State. President Johnson's answer was dignified and worthy of his high position. He said:—

"I heartily congratulate you, and trust that your enterprise may prove as successful as your efforts have been persevering. May the cable under the sea tend to promote harmony between the Republic of the West and the Government of the Eastern hemisphere!"

Secretary Seward, however, could not forget his inveterate habit of indulging in a rhetorical fling at European nations on all possible occasions. His answer was:—

"Acknowledgements and congratulations. If the Atlantic cable had not failed in 1858, European States would not have been led, in 1861, into the great error of supposing that civil war in America would either perpetuate African slavery or divide this republic. Your great achievement constitutes, I trust, an effective treaty of international neutrality and non-intervention."

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

Another indifferent settling took place on Monday, although the Subscription Room was well filled by members. D'Estournel was elected the favourite for the Derby, 100 to 8 being the highest offer against him at the finish. 1,000 to 60 was wanted about Markman, and 1,000 to 30 each was accepted against Cerf Volant and Julius. Pedagogue, Master Butterfly, and Mussulman were backed for small amounts; but the horse entrusted with most money for next year's "blue riband" was Bombastes, who, after being invested on at 1,000 to 15, closed at 50 to 1, taken to win several thousands of pounds. The only transaction on the St. Leger was a bet of 100 to 80 against Lord Lyon. Closing prices:—

ST. LEGER.—100 to 80 agst Mr. Sutton's Lord Lyon (t).
THE DERBY.—100 to 8 agst Mr. Savile's D'Estournel (off); 100 to 7 agst Mr. Merry's Markman (off, t 100 to 6); 1,000 to 30 agst Duke of Newcastle's Julius (t); 1,000 to 30 agst Count Lagrange's Cerf Volant (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Padwick's Bombastes (t f); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Eastwood's Master Butterfly (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Chaplin's Pedagogue (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. Eastwood's Mussulman (t).

A PAINFUL accident has happened on the river Orwell, at Ipswich. On Sunday evening, between eight and nine, a party of five—Charles Kirby, a waterman, William Podd and Partridge Podd (brothers), Herbert Bennett, and Samuel Barber, landlord of the Beehive tap, Ipswich—had pulled to the Ostrich, a pleasant river-side house. They stopped there but a short time and had three pots of beer between them. With the exception of Partridge Podd, the party started for home, and when off Hog Island, within half a mile of the Dock Promenade at Ipswich, the boat, through Kirby getting up, was upset. Barber fortunately clung to the boat and was rescued by a man named Churchman on board the mud engine, not far off, and taken ashore; the other three were drowned. Information was at once given of the accident, and Podd's body was found between eight and nine on Monday morning, and the other two bodies a little later. Although the bodies had been in the water but a short time, their faces were quite mutilated by the crabs.

General News.

We have reason to believe that the Garter vacated by the death of the late Marquis of Lansdowne will be conferred upon the Duke of Richmond. Lord Boyne is also to be advanced to the peerage of Great Britain.

We regret to state that Mr. Bass, M.P., has been dangerously ill. The hon. member, who is at his shooting box, Glen Tulchan, Grantown, last week fell into the Spey while playing a large fish, and caught a severe cold, which he neglected, and unfortunately it turned into acute bronchitis. On Sunday night he was seized with a most alarming fainting attack which lasted for two hours, and during which he was in a condition of complete collapse and rigidity. The respected gentleman's condition aroused the serious apprehension of those around him, and Mr. A. Bass, M.P. for Stafford, was summoned by telegram from Rannemoor to Scotland. Mr. A. Bass, on his arrival, found his father better than he had been led to anticipate, and we are happy in being enabled to state that he is progressing rapidly towards recovery.—*Staffordshire Advertiser*.

The committee for conducting the restoration of Salisbury Cathedral met on Saturday last, under the presidency of the bishop of the diocese; and it was announced that the works comprised in the first contract, and which had been in progress for the last two years, had now been completed. A second contract had been entered into for the restoration of the west front of the cathedral, and it is calculated that the new portion of the work will be completed by June, 1867. The work of strengthening the lantern walls of the tower—probably the most important of all—has been completed to the entire satisfaction of the architect, Mr. Gilbert Scott, as well as of Mr. Shields. If the funds found to be at the disposal of the committee will warrant such a step, it is next proposed to undertake the warming of the cathedral. The subscriptions originally promised amounted to £15,341 10s. 6d., and of this sum no less than £11,105 has already been received.

The Earl of Derby has presented the Rev. James Jeakes, M.A., of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, curate of Harrow, to the incumbency of Holy Trinity Church, Shoreditch.

It is officially announced that the Rev. Canon Eyre, of St. Mary's, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, has been appointed Catholic Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle. He succeeds Bishop Hogarth, who died on the 7th of February last.

VICTORIA-PARK Sunday band closed its eleventh season on Sunday. During the thirteen weeks there have been twelve performances, and once the rain interfered. There is a larger balance in hand than at the commencement of the season, although extra seating for 500 persons has been added, to the permanent advantage of the funds.

M. PIRON, an advocate, who dropped down in an apoplectic fit while actually pleading at the bar of the Fifth Chamber, Paris, never recovered consciousness, and died. He was sixty-eight years of age.

THE WILL OF A YOUNG SPENDTHRIFT.

The upper ten thousand and the lower millions in France who are afflicted with funkyness have been awaiting with intense anxiety for the decision of the tribunals in that *cause celebre* the Caderousse will. The young Duke of Grammont Caderousse was a wild young spendthrift, who squandered his substance in riotous living. He lived every day and every night of his short and merry life, played deep, drank deeper, and smoked deeper and deeper still, and rode steeplechases until he came to his last fence. All Paris rang with his eccentricities, sparkling gems glittered upon actresses who had been enriched by his reckless munificence. He raised the night-owl by his catches, and money at usurious rates. Like Charles Fox, he had his "Jerusalem chamber," where the Jews were wont to await his *petit lever*, and received him with cringing obeisances, when he arose and donned his flowered silk dressing-gown to receive them. The young patrician redeemed his headlong career by the exercise of many virtuous and noble qualities, which endeared him to his friends, and their name was legion; for it may safely be said that, with the exception of his relations, whom he kept waiting for their inheritance, he has not left an enemy behind him. He had an irresistible charm in his chivalrous courtesies to women, and the curled darlings of the nation, the young swells who aped his failings, eccentricities, and excesses, failed to catch his graceful bearing, or his high sense of honour. There is a wise provision in French jurisprudence which empowers parents and guardians to step in and preserve young gentlemen from the harpies who live upon them. Any man or woman, at any time of his or her life, who has indulged in notorious excess, is liable to this restraint—the relations assemble in a *conseil de famille* (family council), and if they make their case good the tribunals pass an interdiction on the squandering reveller. A certain sum is allowed out of his estate for his maintenance, and no creditor can have any legal claim on it. The relatives of the late duke had no difficulty in obtaining this injunction, as the Duke de Grammont Caderousse did not hide the light of his revels under the bushel of his wild oats. Some few months before his death he succeeded in obtaining a reversion of this decree, and availed himself of his privilege, on his deathbed, to bequeath his whole fortune to his friend, Dr. Declat, subject to certain legacies to actresses, and the payment of gambling debts.

But the French laws also provide a protection for minds which are weakened by disease or approaching dissolution. No medical attendant can derive any benefit from a testator's will, provided it be proved that he had prescribed for the testator, or professionally attended him, within a year preceding his demise. The duke's surviving relatives disputed the will upon these grounds. They produced prescriptions of recent date, signed by Dr. Declat, and the court, after mature deliberation, annulled the will.

THE CHOLERA IN TURKEY.—The cholera continues to rage virulently at nearly all the ports on the lower Danube, the deaths at Galatz alone averaging, it is said, sixty daily. The disease having declared itself on board her Majesty's gun-boat Tyrian, stationed in the river, she proceeded down to the Bosphorus, but notwithstanding the change she has, we regret to learn, lost her doctor and three men since reaching the quarantine station at Kavak. The Cockatrice is also said to be infected, and to have arrived off Kavak; but both facts seem to be unknown at the Consulate, as, on inquiring there, we were unable to obtain any definite information either as to her or the Tyrian. In the meantime, the condition of the Kavak station itself is provoking angry and, if the reports which reach us be only half true, just complaints on all sides. The rigorous enforcement of the regulations has in fact revealed an absence of all preparation for the reception and proper treatment of passengers which reflects the highest discredit on the local sanitary administration.—*Levant Herald*.

COMFORTABLE QUARTERS FOR PRUSSIAN SOLDIERS.

A LETTER from the Prussian army in Bohemia has the following:—

"The head-quarters of the Crown Prince had been here for twelve days before the place was occupied by Prince Frederick Charles, but no traces have been left of the former tenants either in the house itself or in the adjoining grounds. Troops have been in and around Eisgrub for more than a fortnight yet no trees have been broken, no grass cut up by horses' feet, no flower-beds trampled down; all the servants and inhabitants, with two exceptions, are well pleased with the Prussians, and are perfectly satisfied that the soldiers they had been told were little better than barbarians are very easy-going, quiet sort of people after all. The two exceptions are the chief butler and the head gamekeeper. The former has a great grievance—the whole of the wine in the cellar of Feldsburg, a neighbouring property which also belongs to the Lichtenstein family, has been 'required' by the Prussian commissariat. It was in vain to urge that some of it had been thirty years in bottle, that it would not bear carriage, or even that the key of the cellar had been lost. The commissariat officers would take no denial; if keys were not forthcoming, doors could be broken open; as for the not standing carriage, the troops would take their chance of that, and probably the great age of the wine would compensate for any deterioration it might undergo by shaking. Finding all excuses unavailing, the unwilling functionary had to yield up his keys, and in silent agony to see what he had watched with an almost fatherly care for many years, and had been intended for the consumption of far more delicate connoisseurs, carried out of the cellars by working parties of soldiers, stowed away in rough provision waggons, and carted off to be served out as rations to Prussian troops. What comfort was it to him that he was assured the wine would be paid for when the war was over? No money could buy such vintages again, and even if it could the present generation could barely hope to drink it. The second complainant, the gamekeeper, was more indignant than sorrowful; it appears that a number of soldiers belonging to some regiment of the Second Army quartered near Eisgrub organized a battue on their own account, and with their needle-guns succeeded in killing a large number of the deer which were in the park. 'But,' as he said, triumphantly, 'we forwarded a complaint to the Crown Prince himself.' This step, by the tone in which it was announced, seems to be supposed to have resulted in some terrible punishment being inflicted on the nefarious sportsmen who expended Prussian Government ammunition on unoffending stags, instead of against the enemy of their country; but what was actually the fate of these violators of the game laws, or whether, as the gamekeeper evidently thinks, the commander-in-chief of the Second Army carried out some such penalty against the delinquents as those which were enacted by the laws of William the Conqueror against similar offenders, has not been handed down to us by our predecessors. All we know for certain is, that a body of military police remained as watchers of the deer park during the rest of the time that the army of Silesia was here, and that after the appeal to its commander no needle-gun prevented the deer from roaming about in undisturbed safety."

RECENT CHANGES IN THE LEGISLATURE.

THROUGHOUT the session which has recently terminated, many circumstances have combined to produce a greater number of changes than usual. The fact that two new Prime Ministers have come into power has been visible in the additions which have been made to the ranks of the Upper House, while in the Lower the operations of the election committees have been equally conspicuous.

Nineteen peers have died. They are the Marquises Camden, 67; Lansdowne, 59; Earls Gainsborough, 84; Kinnoul, 81; Bathurst, 76; Lancashire, 71; Rosslyn, 61; Chesterfield, 61; Limerick, 53; Donoughmore, 43; Beauchamp, 37; Harrington, 21; Viscount Clifden, 41; Barons Glenelg, 83; Montague, 76; Clinton, 74; Bayning, 69; Vernon, 62; Rivers, 56. Two peerages have become extinct, the baronies of Bayning and Glenelg; while the successors to the titles of Montague, Clifden, Donoughmore, and Rivers are minors. The number of new peers who sit by succession is, therefore, 13. In addition to these it may be mentioned that the Duke of Hamilton has attained his majority, and that the Marquis of Ormonde, who became of age on the 5th of October last, has taken the oath and his seat. Fourteen peers have been created, viz., his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, Viscount Halifax, Barons Barragill, Clermont, Hartismere, Hylton, Keury, Lytton, Meredyth, Monck, Northbrook, Penrhyn, Strathairn, and Romilly. Two barons of the United Kingdom, Lord Dartrey and Lord Wodehouse, have been promoted to a higher order in the peerage. The former now sits as Earl of Dartrey and the latter as Earl of Kimberley.

Thirty-one constituencies have changed their representatives. Four places—Devonport, Nottingham, East Suffolk, and Windsor—have each elected two new members.

PERILOUS ADVENTURE.—Two fishermen, named Thomas Houghton and James Ball, while plying their vocation with a boat and "whemle" net on the Solway, on Saturday last, had a very narrow escape from being lost. Shortly after leaving Annan Waterfoot, the boat, through some mismanagement of the sail, capsized, and threw the men into the water. They managed to get on to the bottom of the boat, which, however, righted again in a few minutes; but as it was full of water and unmanageable there seemed nothing for it but a long, and perhaps fatal, drift down the Channel. The tide was ebbing at the time. Though the men were not a great distance from the shore, all their efforts to attract attention were fruitless, and some persons who noticed them thought they were only some roots of trees being carried down by the tide. After drifting about three miles the boat again upset, and Ball was unable to reach it again. He managed, however, to get hold of the large net which had floated along with the boat, and which, being well buoyed with corks, offered a good support. The boat, with Houghton clinging to it, having again righted, they continued to drift in this state for two miles further, when they were at length rescued by some Priestess fishermen who were launching a boat from the Blackshaw Bank, and who immediately went to the rescue of their unfortunate brethren. It happened, strangely enough, that several boats which had left Annan Waterfoot at the same time, which were closely following the capsized boat, could render no assistance, owing to the wind and strong ebb preventing them from overtaking the other, which was the leading one. The boat was afterwards found on the Dunfries coast, near Powfoot, and the net turned up on Wednesday morning on the Cumberland side, between Silloth and Allanby. The men fortunately suffered nothing but a terrible fright and the loss of a few days' fishing.—*Scotman*.

MRS. THISTLETHWAYTE, THE LADY PREACHER.

[From the *Inverness Courier*.]

MRS. THISTLETHWAYTE, who is at present residing at Lochluchart Lodge, delivered an address at Dingwall on Thursday last, the sacramental fast-day in the district. Intimation of the meeting had been previously made by handbill, and by half-past six o'clock in the evening, the time at which the services were announced to commence, a crowd of several hundred persons had gathered in front of the National Hotel, from the balcony of which Mrs. Thistlethwayte was to speak. The audience was chiefly composed of respectable people, a good many having come in from Strathpeffer and other places at some distance in order to hear the famous lady preacher. Chairs for the accommodation of ladies were placed immediately in front of the hotel, and several rows of benches extended out into the street, which at this place widens into a broad road. An Irish gentleman, named Mr. Trench, first addressed the meeting, and when he had concluded Mrs. Thistlethwayte came forward. The impression which she made upon the audience was very favourable. The lady, it is well known, is tall and handsome, with large expressive eyes, and a voice often slightly tremulous. Her manner altogether is at once commanding and graceful, her elocution smooth and flowing, and she was listened to throughout with marked attention. At the conclusion of the discourse, an elderly Free Church probationer, who is at present officiating in the neighbourhood, stepped forward from among the crowd and declared that he did not approve of a number of statements that had fallen from both speakers. To one remark made by Mr. Trench he took particular exception. That gentleman had said that the people of Scotland, and of the Highlands especially, were divided into sects which cherished too much animosity against one another; that the Free Church party consigned all adherents of the Establishment to the devil, and that the adherents of the Establishment returned the compliment on their charitable neighbours. In quoting this remark for the purpose of contradicting it, the reverend critic substituted the residence of Satan for his person, and the crowd, it appears, did not suffer the change to pass unnoticed. They interrupted him with cries that he was making incorrect statements, while some energetic individuals proposed to "turn him out." For some time there was a good deal of confusion, but ultimately the gentleman was allowed to proceed, and spoke at considerable length, no doubt exposing thoroughly to his own satisfaction the doctrinal errors contained in the address of the previous speakers. The people composing the crowd, however, apparently not thinking themselves much edified by his discourse, broke up into little parties, and argued some of the disputed questions among themselves. After some time the crowd quietly dispersed, without the officers of the law having in any way to interfere.

THE RIVAL LOVERS.—Samuel William Hackett, a stylishly-dressed young man, residing at 2, Royal-hill, Greenwich, appeared to a summons before Mr. Traill, charged with assaulting Daniel Cahill, of 2, Wellington-street, Blackfriars-road. The complainant said that he accompanied the mother of a young woman, to whom he had been previously engaged, to the house of the defendant, where she (the daughter) was staying, and sent word to her that her mother wished to speak to her. While he was standing opposite defendant's house, the defendant came out, crossed the road, and addressing the mother, said, "Well, what do you want?" He (complainant) was about explaining, when the defendant struck at him; a fight took place between them, and he had his finger severely injured in defending himself. (Laughter.) Mrs. Annie Goldsmith, of 4, Windsor-terrace, Lindsay-street, Blue Anchor-road, Bermondsey, confirmed the complainant's statement. The defendant, in answer to the magistrate, said he had been on terms of courtship with the daughter of Mrs. Goldsmith for some time before, and that, notwithstanding the daughter had broken off the match between herself and the complainant (to whom she had been previously engaged), and returned his presents, he (defendant) found that she was constantly being visited by complainant, and was about to be married to him on Monday morning next. (Loud laughter.) Mr. Traill said it was no part of his duty to consider anything relating to the complainant and defendant as rival lovers, but he thought it would be well for defendant to consider whether it was prudent for him to continue a match with a young lady who seemed to be so strangely inclined. When he found that a breach of the peace had been committed on both sides, he felt it his duty to require both parties to be bound in recognizances of 20*l*. each, on condition of keeping the peace for three months. The recognizances having been entered into, and the court fees paid, the rivals left the court with looks of mutual hatred towards each other.

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN.—A singular report with reference to the Earl of Aberdeen (who is twenty-five years of age), given in a letter from Fredericton, dated the 7th ult., is as follows:—"Among the visitors in town is the Earl of Aberdeen, nephew of the governor of the province. He has recently succeeded to his title and estates, and is now travelling for pleasure, but he seems to seek that pleasure under the most curious circumstances. Last Saturday the ship Pomona arrived at St. John, after a very rough passage of sixty days from Liverpool or London. On her arrival in the harbour a number of distinguished gentlemen went on board to meet the Earl of Aberdeen, who, they were informed by letter, was a passenger. Their inquiries of the captain as to the presence of such a distinguished *compagnon de voyage* were, of course, met with a look of astonishment; but they were not long in discovering his lordship among the sailors in the forehold, where he was dividing up his clothes among, and presenting gold pieces to, each of his late comrades. Having bid them a most affectionate farewell, he joined the party who came in quest of him, went ashore, came up here in the horrible mail coach in the most unassuming manner, and is now the guest of his uncle at the Government House. When a few days out the Pomona was compelled by stress of weather to put back to Queenstown, when the earl humbly entreated the captain to be put ashore. But the captain held him to his articles of shipment, and his lordship was forced to serve out his time as a sailor for sixty days. This is not the only one of his freaks in search of adventure. A few years ago he came to this country, and for some time lived and worked *incognito* among the lumbermen in the wild backwoods. He has a penchant for adventure which seems incurable."—*Court Journal*.

SICKLE OF A BOY.—John Henry Lees, of Holliwood, aged thirteen years, hanged himself on Sunday. He had been punished for apple stealing and confined to his bedroom, where he was found dead.

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings Lists free. 29, Minories, London.—[Advertisement.]



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—THE AUSTRIANS DEFEATED BY GARIBALDI'S VOLUNTEERS.

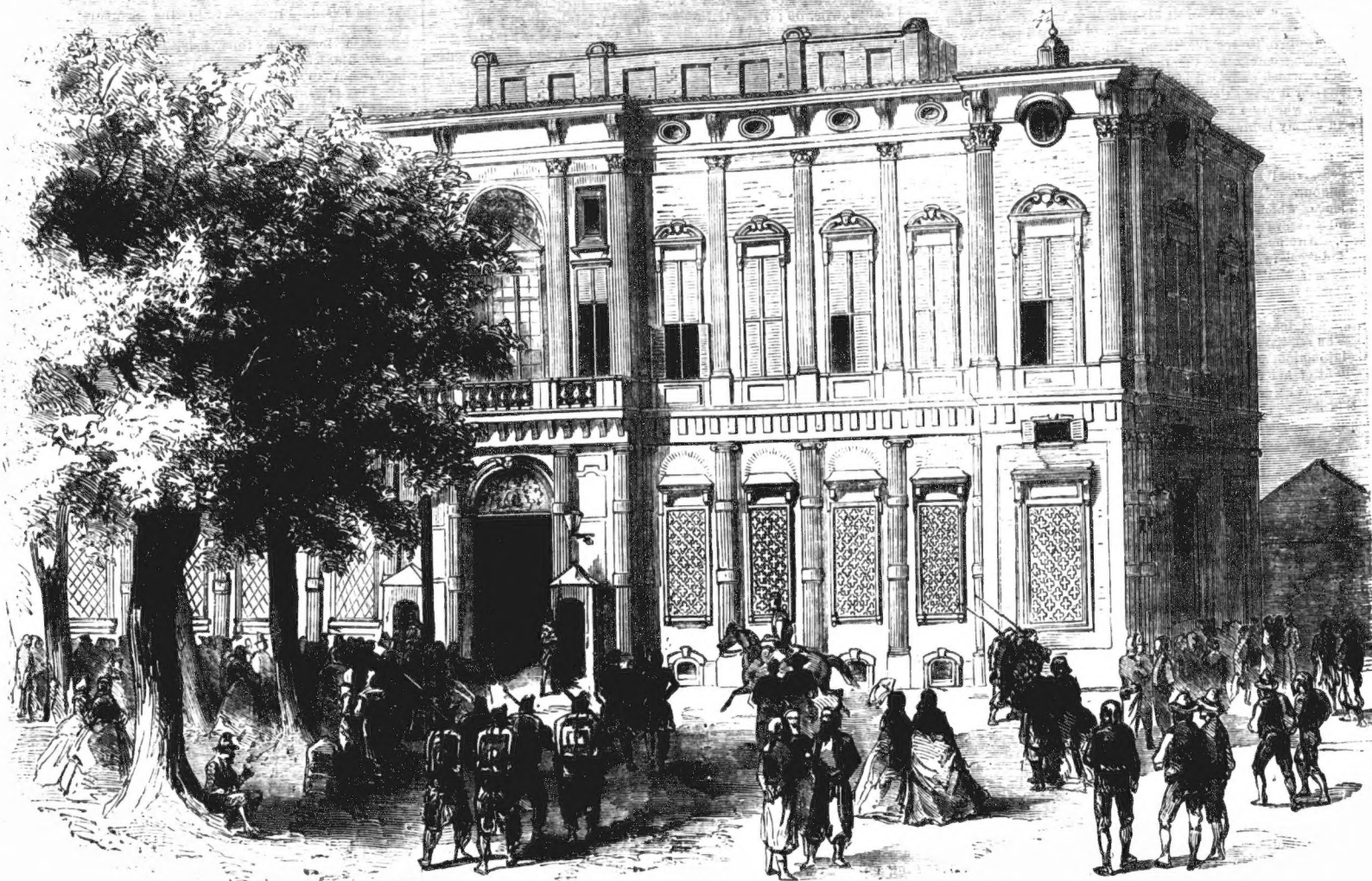
THE EUROPEAN WAR.

THE news from the seat of war now relates chiefly to the armistice and the negotiations for peace. Our war illustrations, therefore, are not of great importance this week. One gives the last engagement between the Garibaldians and the Austrians, in which the former were victorious, and was described in our columns the week before last. The other is a sketch of the head-quarters of Prince Frederick Charles at Ebenthal.

CLEARING THE HARBOUR OF SEBASTOPOL.

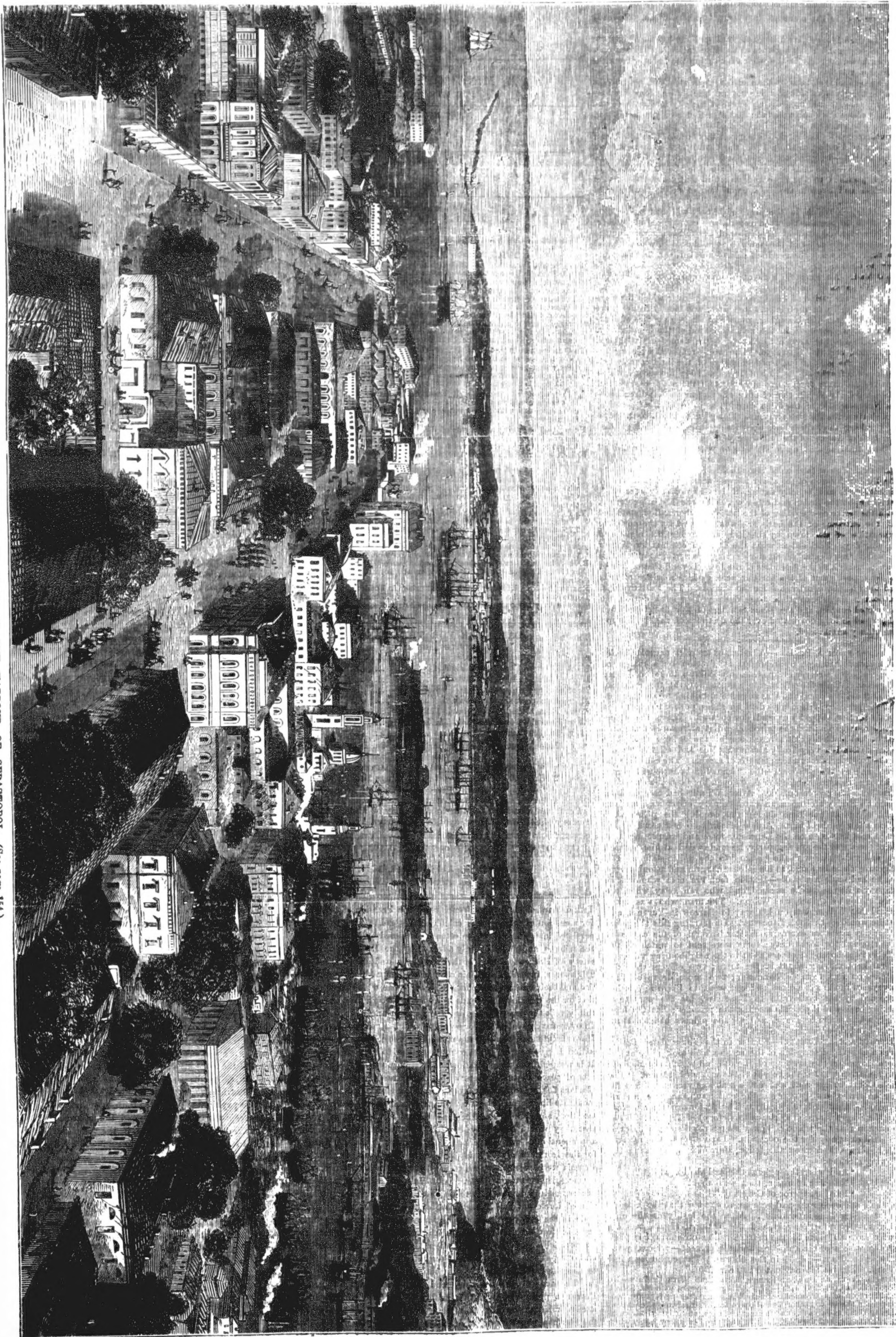
THE *Odessa Messenger* states that the works for clearing the harbour of Sebastopol from the ships which were sunk there during the Crimean war are being continued under the direction of General Teliatnikow. The steamers and other small vessels have long since been removed, as well as the upper part of the sunken ships. At present efforts are being made to bring up the lower part of the hulls still under water, to the number of ten or twelve, and buried

in a stratum of mud of from twelve to twenty feet in depth. Recently the hull of a 120-gun ship, the *Twelve Apostles*, was raised. The people at work say that the clearing away the mud which covered the hull took two years. There are engaged on these works a diving apparatus, a steamer, and several small vessels taken from amongst those raised and appropriated to this work. On board these vessels are forty workmen, ten of whom are divers. The Government gives General Teliatnikow as his own property all that he raises, on condition that the harbour shall



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—HEAD QUARTERS OF PRINCE FREDERICK CHARLES AT EBENTHAL.

RAISING THE SUNKEN SHIPS IN THE HARBOUR OF SEBASTOPOL. (See page 154.)



be cleared in the course of five years, two of which have already expired.

In page 149 we give a large engraving of the town and harbour of Sebastopol. From a glance at the illustration it will be at once seen how important is the work of clearing the harbour from the sunken vessels.

Sebastopol is situated on the south-western coast of the peninsula, upon the southern side of a fine natural inlet, which forms its harbour. The ground immediately south of the city forms a high and rocky plateau, which extends in that direction nearly to Balaklava, a small town, with a small harbour, of limited dimensions, on the southern coast. The site of Sebastopol was occupied by the Tartar village of Akhtiar, until, in 1780, the foundations of a new town and arsenal—designed to be the naval stronghold of Russia in the Black Sea—were laid by order of Catherine II. It contained in 1854, previous to the siege undertaken in that year by the united English and French armies, a population of 38,000, exclusive of the garrison.

This siege, which in the pages of history will ever rank as one of the most memorable upon record, was commenced in October, 1854, and terminated in September of the following year, by the complete evacuation of the town by the Russians, who retreated to their forts upon the northern side of the harbour, first attempting to blow up the fortifications which they were no longer able to defend. An immense amount of military stores, however, fell into the hands of the besiegers.

During the period of nearly eleven months over which the siege of Sebastopol was protracted, three great and bloody battles were fought between the besieging armies and the large bodies of Russian troops encamped in the neighbourhood of the devoted city. These battles are known to history by the names of Balaklava, Inkerman, and the Chernaya. The first—rendered ever memorable by the gallant but fruitless charge of the light cavalry brigade—was fought on the 25th of October, 1854; the second, which derives its name from a line of heights to the south-eastward of Sebastopol, the termination of the rocky plateau in that direction—on November 5th of the same year. The battle of the Chernaya, which river the Russian army had attempted to cross, in the hope of breaking the British lines upon its opposite bank, distinguished the 16th of August of the following year.

The final assault upon Sebastopol was made on the 7th of September, 1855, when the brilliant and successful attack upon the Malakoff Tower (the chief stronghold of the outer defences) by the French division of the allied forces—accompanied as it was by simultaneous and equally daring, if less immediately successful, attacks upon the Redan and other works by the English columns, with the active co-operation of the fleets of either nation, stationed off the entrance of the harbour—was followed by the complete evacuation of the town by the Russians during the night and ensuing day. Enclosed in what the Russian commander himself termed a "feu d'enfer" on all sides saving the north, no alternative was indeed left to the defenders of the town beyond that of retreat to the opposite side of the harbour, across which a bridge of rafts had been hastily constructed for the purpose. The Russian ships, without a single exception, were destroyed or sunk during the protracted conflict, and the Black Sea fleet of that haughty Power which had so long dominated over the destinies of Eastern Europe was utterly annihilated.

ESCAPE FROM A PRISON.—A returned convict named Charles Wilson, who had been apprehended at Preston on a charge of felony, effected a clever escape from the lock-up there on Friday afternoon. While the officer who was on duty at the cells had one of the doors open, and was engaged in talking to another person, the prisoner Wilson pulled off his shoes, pushed the door open a little further, slipped out, and disappeared. When the officer turned round he missed the prisoner, and it afterwards transpired that he had made his exit through one of the cellar gratings. The police-station is a very badly arranged place and affords "wide-awake" prisoners many temptations of escape. The cells face the street, and as the prisoners—the "knowing" ones—will persist in having the small ventilation doors open they can keep up conversation with people outside. After Wilson had escaped from prison on Friday afternoon an extraordinary effort was made to find him, and at one time during the evening the police were within a few yards of him. A new officer, who had heard of the escape, met two men on the Lancaster-road, and suspecting that one of them was the missing party, he made a grab at him, secured him, and walked off with the "prize" to the police-station. But on getting there he found, to his intense chagrin and astonishment, that he had made a mistake—that, in fact, the man who was in company with the one he secured, and who ran away when the apprehension took place, was Wilson. The man who was taken up said that Wilson was on his way to Barrow-in-Furness, and that he would go through Lancaster. On learning this the police authorities made an extensive muster, several of the day men were retained for night duty; some were sent to watch all the outlets of the borough; others went to the neighbouring villages; several kept moving about in the town; two officers were despatched on foot towards Lancaster; two more drove off in a conveyance in the same direction; one went to Barrow; another proceeded by the mail train to Lancaster, for the purpose of walking back, and if possible meeting the prisoner; but the fugitive could nowhere be found, and all the officers had to return empty-handed.—*Manchester Guardian.*

ENTHUSIASM AT BERLIN.—A letter in the *Temps*, dated Berlin, gives a glowing description of the scene which took place at the Opera House on the evening of the 6th, on which occasion the representation was for the benefit of the wounded soldiers. "The whole Court was present, and not a seat was vacant. When the King entered at half-past seven the entire audience rose, and received him most enthusiastically. The performance commenced with the Sieges March (the march to victory) of Taubert. When the curtain rose the whole company sang a royal song, which was composed expressly for the occasion. Each strophe was received with applause, and when the tenor, Herr Wowsky, sang the following strophe:

'And when throughout the land shall float
The flag of union, then we'll shout
Hail! Emperor of Germany.'

the whole audience rose and became so excited that the singing was for a long time interrupted. After the last verse the cries and bravos burst forth again, and the National Hymn was demanded from all parts of the theatre. The orchestra complied with the wishes of the audience, and all present—princes, princesses, and citizens—joined in the chorus. The enthusiasm had no limit. The receipts amounted to near £1000."

PAISFUL TEETH, OR DISKED STUMPS, EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.—No Chloroform, and perfectly safe.—Mr. DAY (many years with Mr. Esbell, Dental Surgeon, of 8, Grosvenor-street, W.), guarantees perfect freedom from pain in this or any other Dental operation. Exquisitely Enamelled Artificial Teeth at 5s. each, and the best 10s. each, unsurpassed for comfort, appearance, and durability. Made and fitted in a few hours when required. Consultations free.—291, REGENT-STREET, three doors from the Polytechnic.—[Advertisement.]

NOTICE.

A MINE OF WEALTH
FOR ONE PENNY.

NOTICE.

A MINE OF WEALTH
FOR EVERYBODY.

NOTICE.

A MINE OF WEALTH.
JUNE 20th.

NOTICE.

A MINE OF WEALTH.
ALL BOOKSELLERS.

NOTICE.

A MINE OF WEALTH.
BOW BELLS. NO. 99.

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* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

FRED P.—The raising of the rate of discount lessens the export of gold, because the merchants cease to purchase foreign goods, and the remittances in payment are deferred for a time.

L. L. C.—There are in Europe 1,480 theatres; but only 298 permanent companies.

B. D.—Her Majesty's forty-eight chaplains-in-ordinary, who are appointed by the Lord Chamberlain, receive no payment for their spiritual services which are confined to one chaplain preaching once a year in the Royal Chapel on Sundays. The appointment, however, is the stepping stone to more valuable preferments.

T. T. (Islington).—We have no positive date of the opening of Sadler's Wells Theatre, hence the date put forward by Mr. Cave, August 20th, 1766 may be correct. The music house was built by Sadler in the reign of Charles II. In 1683, he re-discovered the well of "steel waters," closed in by "the monks of old." The music-hall was pulled down in 1764, and the present building erected on its site by Rosomon.

B. B.—The first circulating library in London was established in the Strand, in 1740. The house was pulled down on the formation of Wellington-street.

ROBERT C.—No. Millbank is the largest prison in London. Inquirer.—Mrs. Siddons did give a reading of Milton's "Paradise Lost" at the Argyll Rooms; but it was not the Argyll Rooms such as we now recognise it.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
		A. M.	P. M.
D. D.		6 44	7 6
18 S	Divorce Court established, 1857	7 31	7 58
19 S	12th Sunday after Trinity	8 32	9 10
20 M	Belfast riots terminated, 1864	9 48	10 25
21 T	Blackcock shooting begins	11 51	11 40
22 W	French landed in Ireland, 1768	—	0 11
23 T	Sun rises 4h. 59m., sets 7h. 5m.	0 36	0 59
24 F	St. Bartholomew		

Moon's changes.—First quarter 18th, 9h. 16m., a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

2 Kings 10; Acts 17.

AFTERNOON.

2 Kings 18; 1 Peter 4.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast and Fast Days.—24th, held as a day of abstinence to the memory of St. Bartholomew, apostle and martyr.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE demand made by the French upon the Prussian Government for a cession of territories is calculated to lead to another war, if persisted in. The notion, so often proclaimed by M. Thiers from the tribune, and unfortunately adopted by the Emperor, that the safety of France consists in the weakness and disunion of her neighbours, instead of in their reliance on her moderation and justice and their conviction of her strength, is one which no other nation on the Continent pretends to apply to its own case, and which thinly veils the desire for territorial extension under the pretence of an over-anxious solicitude for a safety which is not really menaced. If war is intended, never was a moment worse chosen. The French nation is going through the course we seem to have accomplished. It is weaned from the aspirations of barren glory, and seeks in the arts of peace that happiness which it has not found on so many glorious fields of battle in every quarter of the globe. It desires peace, moderate liberty, and, above all things, sound finance and equitable taxation, and peace would be endangered for objects so paltry that they would be dearly bought by the loss that the very apprehension of war will create. As regards Prussia, a demand for the frontiers of 1814 is both ungenerous and unwise. If Prussia were ever so anxious to meet the wishes of France, such a concession is at this moment most difficult. She owes her splendid success mainly to the fact that she is not only the impersonation of force, but the embodiment of a principle. That principle is the unity of the German race under one political organization, the amalgamation of the small States into which the Fatherland is parcelled out, and the making all Germany one land and one people. How can it be expected that a minister devoted to this single idea, can at the very moment of its accomplishment, in the face of all Germany and Europe, cede to a foreign Power a portion of German territory? Such an act would in itself half undo all that has been done, and convince the German nation that its destinies were in unworthy hands. It is not impossible, indeed, that the proposal of the Emperor of

the French to appropriate to himself a portion of German territory is so far acceptable to a statesman of the fearless and aspiring temper of Count Bismark that it strengthens his position. Without the pale of the great State which he is forming there are many States,—Baden, Bavaria, Wurtemberg,—whose people, whatever may be the sentiments of their rulers, would cordially sympathize with Prussia if involved in a war not of her own seeking for the sake of preserving the unity and integrity of the German territory. Nay, we doubt whether the eight million Germans comprised in the heterogeneous Austrian empire would not find themselves drawn by an irresistible sympathy to the side of their recent conquerors, and whether it would be possible for the Emperor of Austria, if he were so minded, to throw his power into the scale of France. Such a war would be the best justification for all that Prussia has done; it would enlist on her side the wavering opinion of Europe, and consolidate the work of this year into a solid and durable fabric. France has nothing to fear from any foreign enemy, and such a war would be regarded only as a pretext for aggression. Even Russia, which looks with so much displeasure on the aggrandizement of her hitherto humble and obsequious neighbour, would hardly draw the sword to strengthen France at the expense of Germany, and to irritate a powerful nation on her frontiers in order to please an old adversary between whom and her an united Germany is the best and surest bulwark. The Emperor of the French has for once been baffled by events which no one foresaw. It is the lot of man, from which even his sagacity is not exempt. But he would turn a small check into a great calamity if he sought to heal one evil by another, and to plunge France into all the miseries of war in order to convince the world that he had not been mistaken. In politics, as in business, it is often a good thing to know when to make a loss, and a check patiently encountered is often the parent of a more favourable opportunity.

THE demands somewhat abruptly made by France for a cession of some territory upon the victorious Government of Prussia may be found, we hope, susceptible of pacific adjustment, but it is at least possible that consequences of another kind may ensue, and the chance of a fresh war may well draw our attention to our own position and defences. We have certainly no desire, and we are, happily, under no obligation, to take part in Continental conflicts; but the events of the last few months have clearly shown that the anticipated reign of peace was a mere chemical vision, and it is obviously impossible to say how long we may be permitted to enjoy an unexceptional repose. We confess, indeed, to the existence of peril and the necessity of insurance by a very heavy expenditure upon defensive armaments, and now, without presuming that the peril is more imminent than usual, we think we may fairly inquire into the results of our outlay and the available product of our liberal investments. When we say that the Government of Prussia which has just been triumphant in a mighty war, and is remodeling all Germany for its own advantage, expends upon the total requirements of the State less than we spend upon our army and navy alone, it surely follows that we may expect some proportionate means of security and strength. When we arrive, however, at the ascertainable facts of the case, we are grievously disappointed. The First Lord of the Admiralty—the minister charged with the management of our navy—has lately acknowledged that we have no sufficient reserves, and that our resources, indeed, in this respect, are scarcely adequate to the ordinary reliefs due to vessels on foreign service. This disposes of what may be called the second line of our defences; but even if we look at the first line, our satisfaction will be by no means complete. We have certainly a fine squadron of iron-clads, but so had even Italy, the youngest of European kingdoms, and her fleet was actually beaten by the fleet of a nation scarcely ranked as a maritime Power. Numerically, instead of being as strong as all the world together, we are not even in the first place, and alliances might easily, and even naturally, be formed by which all our effective fleet could be outnumbered to-morrow. No country, except America, approaches us in expenditure, and the expenditure of the Americans is not so much in excess of ours as it seems. It was enormous for a time, but for a very short time only. Taking the last six years together, the Americans have only spent about £80,000,000 on their navy. We, during the same period, have spent between £60,000,000 and £70,000,000, and have nothing like so much to show for it. In urging, therefore, upon the Government and the country the necessity of vigorous reform, we by no means imply the necessity of additional expenditure; we ask only that the same money should be better spent. If the sums placed annually at the disposal of our Admiralty were but as productively invested as similar appropriations in other countries, we should find ourselves in our proper position, for we do pay a great deal more than they do for naval power. Of what, except the Channel fleet and the ships on foreign stations, does our real naval force consist, if the vessels at home are not even fit to replace the vessels abroad? The natural idea of an Englishman when he hears of the countless men-of-war in our various harbours is that every one of these ships is available for service at a longer or shorter call. If they are not so available, what purpose, except that of extravagance, can it be supposed to answer? The fact is, we have a navy, but it is a sham. We have ships enough, but they are mostly useless. The *Navy List* tells us that we have nearly 600 men-of-war; the First Lord of the Admiralty tells us that nine-tenths of these are dummies.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children's teething, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the kind ever known; it is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it soothes the child and gives it rest; it softens the gums and allays all pain or irritation; it regulates the bowels, cures wind colic, or dysentery, and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. It is highly recommended by medical men, and is sold by all medicine dealers at 1s. 1d. per bottle. Full directions on the bottles.—[Advertisement.]

The Court.

According to the latest arrangements, her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses Prince Leopold and Princess Louise and Beatrice, and attended by the ladies and gentlemen of the suite, is now expected to arrive at Windsor Castle on the 22nd inst., when the Queen will receive from the town council a congratulatory address on the occasion of the marriage of the Princess Helena. Her Majesty will remain one or two nights at the Castle. During the absence of the Court from Windsor various portions of the Castle are undergoing renovation, including the portico in front of the grand staircase and the apartments over the library on the North Terrace.—*Windsor and Eton News.*

On Saturday evening the town clerk of York received from General Knollys the following reply (dated the 9th inst.) of the Prince of Wales to the address which was presented by the Lord Mayor on behalf of the corporation to the Prince and Princess of Wales on their present visit to the above city:—"My Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens of the City of York,—I thank you for your address, and for the warm welcome the Princess and myself have received on our arrival in your ancient city. We are both very sensible of the affectionate congratulations which, already offered to us on our marriage, you have now repeated on the occasion of our visit to York. The loyalty and devotion of your time-honoured city to the Throne of my family, and in particular to the person of the Queen, my dear mother, has ever been conspicuous, and cannot but be highly appreciated by her Majesty. Were any proof of these sentiments of attachment to the Crown and constitution of the country necessary, it might be found in that numerous array of volunteers about to assemble within sight of your walls. My Lord Mayor and gentlemen, the recollection of our visit will never cease to be accompanied by the best wishes of the Princess and myself for the welfare and prosperity of your city and its inhabitants."

Her Majesty, their Royal Highnesses the Duke of Edinburgh, Princess Louise, and Princess Beatrice attended Divine service on Sunday morning at Whippingham Church, Isle of Wight.

The Rev. George Prothero officiated.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Flower beds should be attended to frequently, pegging down plants and cutting away decayed flowers. Continue to put in cuttings of favourite sorts. Finish potting auriculas, and pot off rooted cuttings of bedding-out stocks, placing them in a pit or frame. Plant biennials and perennials, such as Canterbury-bells, sweet-williams, wall-flowers, antirrhinums, &c., so that they may be well established before the winter. Finish the layerings of carnations and plectoetes; cut away superfluous shoots of dahlias; tie up herbaceous plants; propagate the best sorts of hollyhocks by cuttings; also of pansies, and plant out seedlings. Give roses a careful pruning.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—The recent rains have, doubtless, enabled a portion of the principal crop of winter greens being got in. If such has not been the case, let it be done at once. Prick out seedlings of celery, and plant out as soon as they are strong enough. Make a last sowing of green-courted endive; also of lettuce, a portion to be transplanted in autumn, and the remainder to be left in the seed-bed to stand the winter. Plant out leeks, and take advantage of showery weather, to plant sage, thyme, and other pot-herbs. Beds of onions to stand the winter should be sown thickly, selecting the white Lisbon, Tripoli, or Strasburgh; trample the beds down, and rake evenly. Sow spinach and the last crop of turnips.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Remove shreds and nails which interfere with the full growing of fruit. Fix nets to catch the falling fruit. Proceed with all despatch in making fresh plantations of strawberries.

HARVEST HOME.

"THE ears are full'd, the fields are white,
The constant harvest moon is bright.
To grasp the bounty of the year,
The reapers to the scene repair,
With hook in hand, and bottle slung,
And dowlas scrips beside them hung.
The sickles stubble all the ground,
And fitful, hasty laughs go round:
The meals are done as soon as tasted,
And neither time nor viands wasted.
All over—then the barrels foam,—
The 'largest' cry, the 'Harvest Home'!"

Very different was the "harvest-home" of the olden time compared with its celebration now in these enlightened days of 1866. True, some of the wealthy and titled landowners have tried to get up an amateur harvest-home, as it may be called. But this has been for their own amusement principally. After the busy pleasures of a London season, they visit their estates at this time of the year, and requiring relaxation and out-door amusement, they get up just such an "harvest-home" as is pictured on page 152. But there is none of that free-heartedness and roystering merry-making characteristic of "old times." The villagers are afraid to let their lungs have full play. They must conform to the programme laid down; and, though they will perhaps admit of the urbanity of the ladies and the patronising manner of the gentlemen, depend upon it that the unsophisticated rustics, would have enjoyed themselves ten times more had patronage stayed at home in town.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

THE latest telegrams received at Valentia, from Newfoundland, state that all was going on well. The Gulf St. Lawrence cable had been repaired and was working well. The Great Eastern had started to pick up the old cable.

On page 153 we give an illustration of the great ship just prior to her departure from Trinity Bay, Newfoundland.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF A GOOD HAT.—A hat is the index to the character and condition of the wearer—a proof of taste and sense, in fact. A good hat shows that a man has a proper respect for the prevailing fashion of progress in the customs of civilised society. Walker's Half-Guinea Hats are unequalled in quality and style; the shapes being in every variety, are suitable to all comers. To improve the memory, it would be well to repeat frequently that WALKER'S HAT MANUFACTORY is at No. 49, Crawford-street, corner of Seymour-place, Marylebone. [Advertisement.] In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co." [Advertisement.]

GRAND VOLUNTEER REVIEW IN YORKSHIRE.

THE long anticipated review of volunteers belonging to the northern counties was held at York on Saturday, and proved to be a brilliant success. The visit of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the Archbishop, together with the attractions of the Agricultural Show, had been sufficient to fill the ancient city with thousands of visitors on the two preceding days, and the further "treat" of a volunteer review, with the addition of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge to the royal party, brought together a concourse of spectators numbering not less than 150,000. The day was very fine, and from an early hour in the morning special trains with visitors and volunteers arrived in rapid succession, and it was not until some time after the hour announced for the commencement of the review that some of the volunteers corps were able to get on to the racecourse; whilst the arrivals of the general public seemed to terminate only with the military manoeuvres of the day.

The total strength of the force is given in exact figures as 19,998 of all ranks; but some of the corps present mustered in greater force than had been expected, and about 20,000 men were on the field.

Shortly before three o'clock a royal salute and the cheering of the immense concourse of spectators announced the arrival of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, accompanied by the Archbishop of York, and immediately afterwards the Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, attended by Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord Wenlock, and a brilliant staff, rode on to the ground, and the royal party was received with a general salute. Commencing on the right of the line of volunteers, the Duke of Cambridge rode slowly along the front of the various divisions, and minutely inspected the several corps, then, on taking up his position at the saluting flag, with the Prince of Wales on his right, the marching past of the volunteers commenced. The field detachments of artillery led the column, and passed the saluting flag in very steady, commendable order followed by the first division of the infantry. The first and second brigades did not march so very well; but in the third brigade, the Halifax, Doncaster, and Wakefield corps acquitted themselves creditably. In the second division the corps worthy of notice were the Leeds, Bridlington, Boston, Grimsby, Hull, Beverley, and Richmond corps. The third division seemed to give most satisfaction to the spectators, partly, no doubt, to the preponderance of scarlet uniforms; but particularly to be noticed were the Durham, Northumberland, Grantham, and Ulverston corps, and the Manchester brigade. In the fourth division all the corps marched splendidly, the last to pass the Duke of Cambridge being the celebrated Robin Hood's, who were loudly and deservedly applauded, their marching being decidedly the best.

The marching past having been concluded, the review commenced with the various field batteries taking up position on the right of the ground facing toward the grand stand, at half-battery distance. All the deployments were well done, squares were rapidly formed, and every advance in line was remarkable for its steadiness.

The officers were then ordered to the front, and were addressed by his royal highness the Duke of Cambridge, who said: I am very much gratified with the performances of this day. You have brought together on to the field upwards of 20,000 men. The regularity with which the various battalions have been brought to the city is most satisfactory, and the order and precision of the marching past was all that could be wished for, under the very difficult circumstances, when you remember that many of the battalions have, probably, never been brigaded with those with whom they are now associated. There are, of course, certain matters of detail which require great attention on your part, and in which there might be great improvement; and I advise commanding officers not to neglect details, for details are all-important in matters of war. Great operations in war depend upon details, and unless they are attended to the whole machinery gets out of order. The general manoeuvres have been very creditably carried out, and the orders have been taken up and acted upon by the commanding officers in very excellent manner, though there was occasionally a marked want of attention to details, which makes such a display look less creditable than it otherwise would. These little matters cannot be overlooked, and you will do well to listen to the advice I have given you on the subject. I must say a more creditable military performance I have not seen. The very magnificent materiel of the corps, the ready and handy manner in which they have been brought into their places, notwithstanding the great inconvenience to which the men have been put, and the cheerfulness with which they came together to show their zeal in the volunteer service reflect the highest credit on all concerned. It is gratifying to me to observe, and I am happy to request you to express to the battalions my entire satisfaction at the very magnificent sight we have seen here to-day. To Sir Sydney Cotton I am much indebted for the hearty manner in which he and the generals with him have managed the manoeuvres, and to the commanding officers for the promptitude with which they carried out his orders. I am desired by the Prince of Wales to express his regret that he was compelled to leave before I could assemble you. He requested me to state his satisfaction with what we both have witnessed on this ground on this occasion. I am exceedingly gratified at the compliment paid to me in your assembling in such large numbers, and I hope you will express my entire satisfaction to your respective corps.

His royal highness was loudly cheered on leaving the ground; and shortly afterwards the various corps were marched off to the railway station.

A CANOE EXCURSION.—On the 6th inst., the mate of the Canoe Club, Mr. James Inwards, left Inverness in his cedar canoe, the Myra, for a trip down the Caledonian Canal and some of the grandest of the Scotch lakes. The canoe which is eighteen feet long and twenty-two inches broad, weighs only thirty-six pounds, and as might have been expected, created some astonishment on Scotch waters. The Myra reached Foyers the same afternoon, after a rough passage down Loch Ness. The proposed route is by canal to Bannavie, along Loch Etive, down the Awe to Loch Awe, into Lochs Fyne, Long, Lomond, and probably Loch Katrine.—*Scotsman.*

EXPLOSION OF A POWDER MAGAZINE AT WIESBADEN.—A letter from Wiesbaden of the 7th says:—"A terrible explosion took place here at about seven this evening by the blowing up of the Nassau powder magazine. The windows of almost all the houses are broken, and a smell of gunpowder prevails everywhere. The troops left here so suddenly on the 7th July that they forgot to take with them their supply of ammunition. Some days before the arrival of the Prussians the burgo-master had water thrown on it to render it unfit for use, and no further attention was paid to it."

FATAL COLLISION ON THE LONDON AND BRIGHTON RAILWAY.

On Saturday night, at about half-past nine o'clock, a collision occurred between two trains on the Mid-Sussex portion of this line, at a place known as the Itchingfield Junction, about three miles on the Shoreham side of Horsham, whereby one man lost his life and several passengers were severely injured. It appears that on Saturday night the 7.40 train from London-bridge to Littlehampton and Portsmouth was fifteen or twenty minutes behind time at starting. It is a quick train, making comparatively few stoppages on the journey, but as it has a third-class attached to it, is the last night train to Portsmouth, and is in communication at Littlehampton with the Jersey and St. Malo screw steamers, it is a favourite train with the public.

Being, as above stated, late at starting, the train was also behind time when it arrived at Three Bridges, and it was likewise late on passing Horsham, where, however, it did not stop. At Three Bridges the train was handed over to a driver named Edward Ray, and to Ade and James, head and under guards. On reaching the Itchingfield Junction, which is the point where the Shoreham Branch via Steyning and Henfield, enters the Mid-Sussex line, the 7.15 up-train from Brighton and Shoreham had just arrived, and was in the act of crossing into the main line. This Steyning and Itchenfield branch is a single line worked with a "staff;" and the guard, whose name is Burgess, was in the act of exhibiting his staff from the window to the signalman to indicate that there was nothing behind, when his break was run into by the down-train. The engine of the down-train ran into the other immediately between the tender and the guard's van, which was on this occasion next to the engine. On the locomotive of the up-train along with the driver was his fireman, John Snatt, who sustained such severe injuries, that he was killed on the spot. Extraordinary to relate the drivers of both engines escaped comparatively unharmed, while Burgess, the guard, did not sustain a scratch, although his break was shattered to atoms. The up-train happened to be an unusually light one, while the down-train was more than ordinarily heavy. Had the up-train contained more passengers, or had it been run into nearer its centre, the casualties must have been very numerous.

On examination it was found that a great many of the carriages had been shivered to pieces; one second-class carriage was cut completely in two, and a third-class carriage which was near the engine on the down-train was reduced to a complete wreck.

The deceased, John Snatt, is a native of Eastbourne. He is about thirty years of age, and has been in the employ of the company about seven years.

THE CHOLERA.

MANSSION HOUSE RELIEF COMMITTEE.

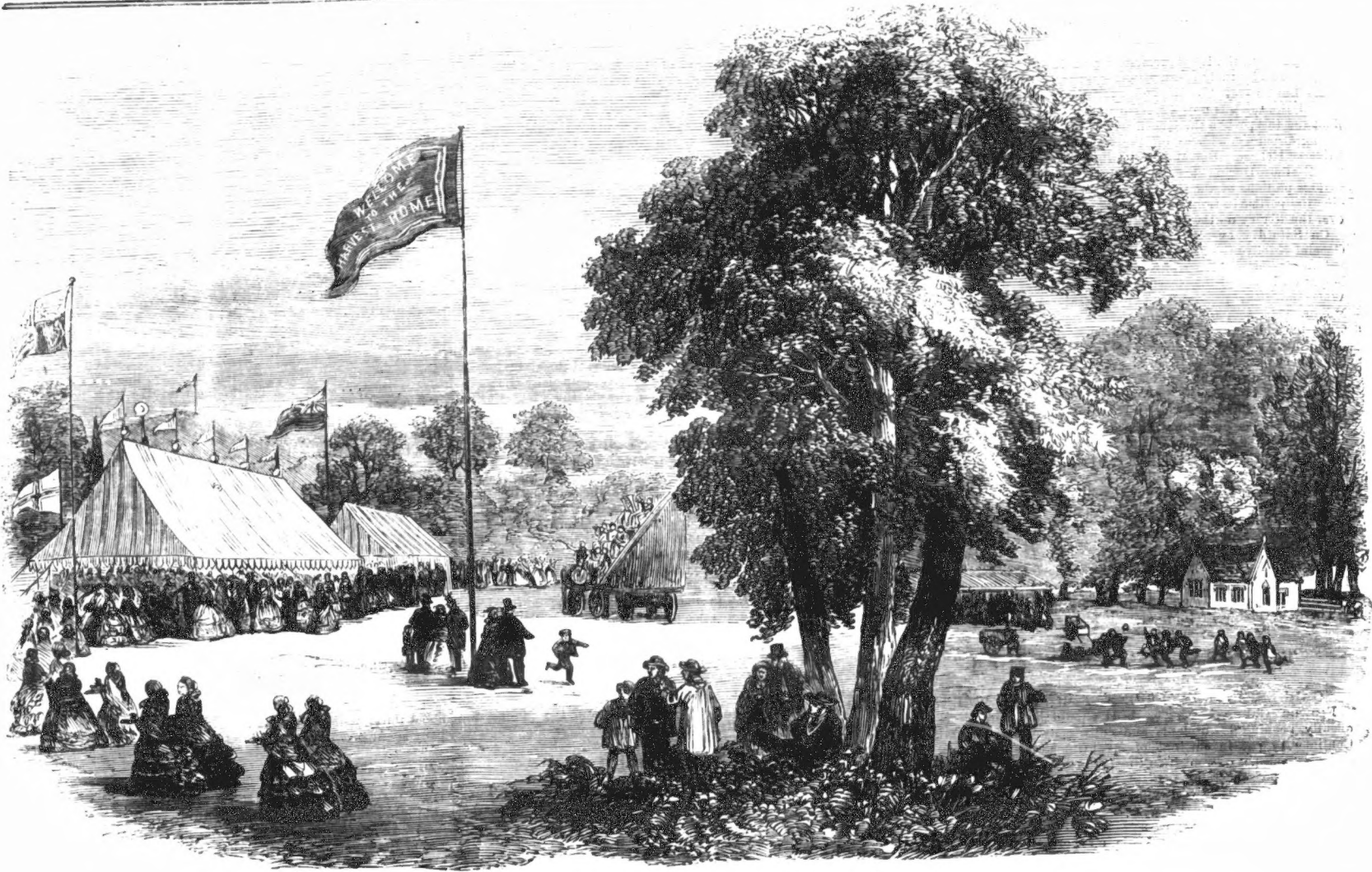
On Monday, at the Mansion House alone, irrespective of the sums paid into the banks in connexion with it, upwards of £1,324 was received towards the fund now being raised there towards the relief of the suffering and destitution occasioned by the visitation of cholera. It is the largest sum that has been received there in one day since the movement was set on foot by the Lord Mayor, acting in concert with a committee, and it raised the subscription to nearly £6,000 as the result of barely six days' work.

A communication was read from the Rev. Robert H. Atherton, incumbent of St. James's, Ratcliff, describing the state of that parish, and the rev. gentleman attended before the committee to afford additional information. There, he said, the disease had been very fatal, and a local committee, of which he was chairman, had been giving medicines, disinfectants, and food, as far as their means allowed, but which were wholly inadequate to the necessities of the case. The deaths in Ratcliff from cholera alone had been twenty-one for the week ending July 21, forty-four for the next week, forty-seven for the next, and thirty-one for that ending Saturday last, being four or five times more than the ordinary average from all diseases. These sudden deaths, he said, had created an immense amount of distress which called for immediate relief, and while he was writing a poor woman was dying whose husband died on Saturday, leaving her with five children altogether unprovided for, and in a few hours they would in all probability be orphans. That was only one out of many cases, and he should rejoice to help them. A poor man who died on Friday of cholera was ill twelve hours, and a woman who lived in a back room in the same house, and who went in to see him, died the same day. A child in the same house had since been taken ill, and now the man's wife was dying. The people in the neighbourhood were becoming greatly excited. The committee made a grant in this case for St. James's, Ratcliff, of £50, with five gallons of port wine to be distributed at the discretion of the local committee.

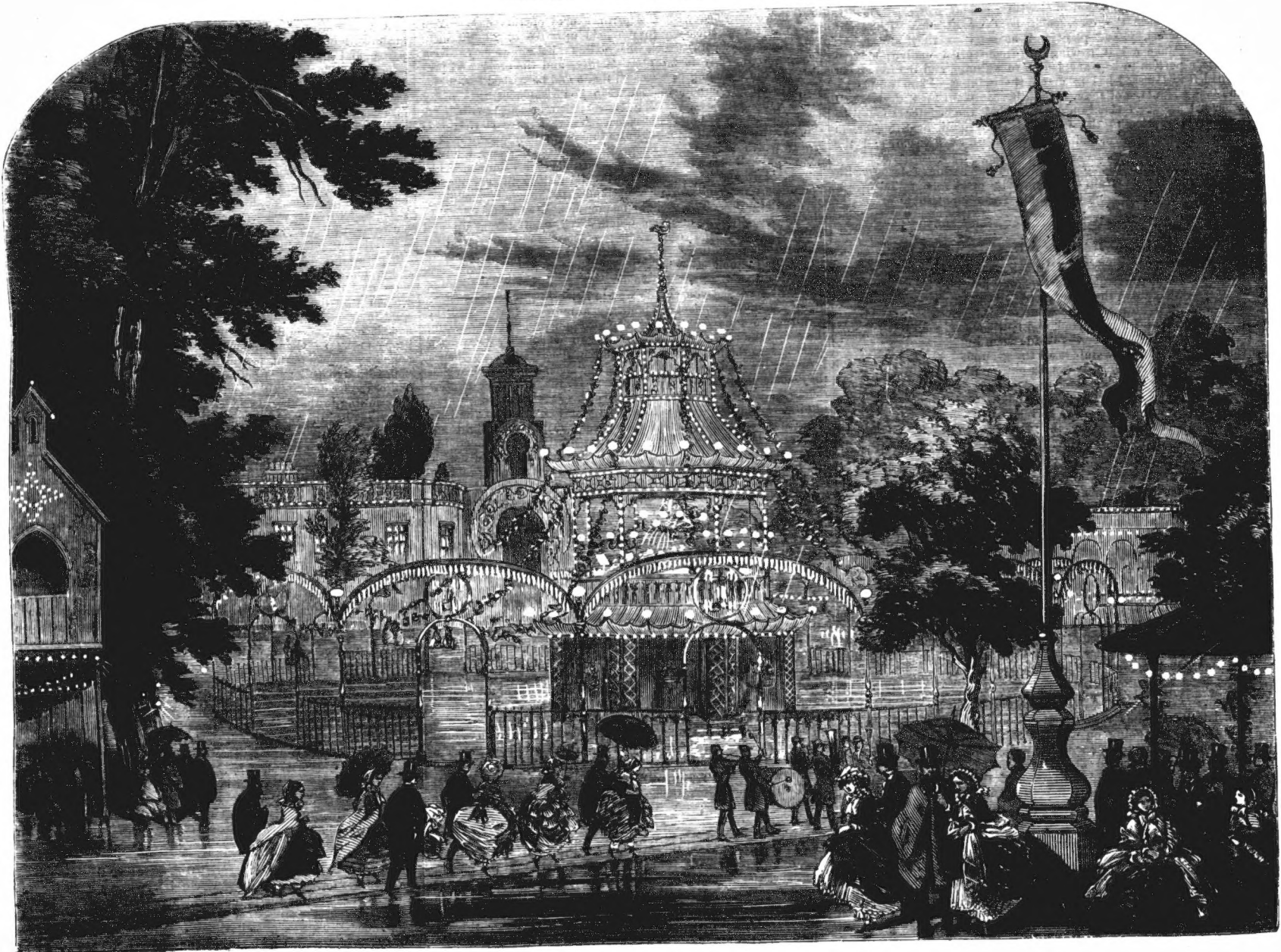
According to the Rev. Isaac Taylor, incumbent of St. Matthias, Bethnal-green, the epidemic has attacked that part of London with great severity. About fifty cases had come to his knowledge, more than half of which had proved fatal. A local committee had been formed, consisting of the clergy, churchwardens, and leading parishioners, and they had already taken energetic measures for preventing the spread of the disease. St. Matthias has a population of between 6,000 and 7,000, and is situated in the very poorest corner of Bethnal-green. On the motion of Sir Mordaunt Wells the committee made a grant of £50, with five gallons of port wine.

It is a subject of remark that the Jewish inhabitants of the East-end have escaped almost unscathed during the outbreak. In Petticoat-lane and its immediate neighbourhood only three or four cases of cholera have taken place, and the cases of diarrhoea have hardly exceeded those of an ordinary summer. A similar exception was observed in 1849, when the Hebrew community only lost about 1 in 2,000 as compared with 6 in 1,000 of the general population of Whitechapel, and 29 in 1,000 of the Christians of Rotherhithe. Then, as now, the immunity was ascribed to certain observances and habits inculcated by the Jewish faith. For example, the houses of all Jews undergo a thorough cleansing once a year, and every room is lime-whited at least as often; more than one family never occupy the same rooms (two or three or more families sometimes occupy a single room amongst the lower orders of the surrounding population); considerable care is taken with respect to the quality of the food used, tainted provisions being proscribed, and all flesh meat being inspected by a religious officer before being consumed; and finally, the poorer members of the community are liberally cared for through the benevolence of the rich, applications for workhouse relief not being allowed.

TEMPERATURE ON BOARD A MONITOR.—During the late trip of the monitor Monadnock to the Pacific coast, when the vessel was in the torrid zone, the thermometer reached the height of 145 to 150 degrees in the fire-room, and 125 to 130 degrees in the engine-room. This extreme heat developed several cases of active spinal disease, attended with violent convulsions, but none proved fatal.—*New York Times.*



HARVEST HOME. (See page 151.)



CREMORNE GARDENS ON A WET NIGHT. (See page 151.)



THE GREAT EASTERN LEAVING TRINITY BAY. (See page 151.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—The operatic season terminated here on Saturday night with a combined entertainment, being selections from "Don Giovanni," M. Gounod's "Faust," and the "Huguenots." Mlle. Titens sustaining the parts of Donna Anna, Marcella, and Valentina, and Mr. Tom Hahler essaying the part of Faust for the first time. In Mozart's opera the part of Zerlina was undertaken by a *debutante*, Mlle. Emilie Wiziak, who received a most favourable reception. The regular subscription season ended on Saturday, July 14, with Mozart's "Flauto Magico," and the short series of "Farewell Performances at Reduced Prices" commenced on Tuesday, July 17, with Verdi's "Ernani." The series proved so eminently successful that Mr. Mapleson was induced to carry it on to the fourth week, and if we were to judge from the crowded state of the theatre on Saturday night, and from the enthusiasm which prevailed throughout the performance, we should be justified in supposing that numerous and admiring audiences would be forthcoming for several weeks more. We have been given to understand that the past season has been the most successful since Mr. Mapleson undertook the management of Her Majesty's Theatre. This is the natural consequence of the performances affording increased satisfaction, resulting from enlargement and strengthening of the company, vast improvement in the band under Signor Ardit's direction, the providing young, fresh, and well-trained voices for the chorus, and a thorough determination to give the public what they like best. The benefits of Mlle. Ilma de Murska, Mlle. Titens, and Mr. Santley fully demonstrated by the crowded audiences and the enthusiasm which prevailed on each occasion, how highly the services of those popular favourites were appreciated.

HAYMARKET.—Miss Amy Sedgwick continues to play Tom Taylor's comedy of "An Unequal Match." She has been so well patronised thus far in her temporary managerial career that no alteration in the performances has been necessary. "The Dancing Barber" concludes the entertainments.

OLYMPIC.—Six Years After; or, The Ticket-of-Leave Man's Wife, now runs much smoother, and appears attractive. The ballet of "The Nymph of the Wood," and "High Life Below Stairs" follow the drama.

PRINCESS'S.—"The Huguenot Captive" is quite as attractive as on the first night of its production. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Saxe-Weimar, the Duke and Duchess of Manchester, Mr. Hardinge, and Major Teesdale honoured the performance with their presence last week.

STRAND.—The comedietta of "The Weathercock," the burlesque of "Kenilworth," and the farce of "Timothy to the Rescue," have afforded plenty of fun and amusement to the patrons of this popular house.

SADLER'S WELLS.—Mr. Cave keeps up his short management here with spirit. "Cast upon the World," "Dinorah," and "Kathleen Mavourneen," have been the principal attractions of the week. On Monday next, Grimaldi's pantomime of "Mother Goose" is to be produced, precisely as it was originally represented here sixty years ago. The veteran Tom Matthews has the superintendence of the revival, the occasion being the commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the opening of the theatre, August 20th, 1766.

ASTLEY'S.—This establishment opened on Saturday evening last for a summer season, under the management of Miss Sophie Young. The performances commenced with an adaptation by Mr. John Brougham, of "Lady Audley's Secret," called "The Mysteries of Audley Court," which certainly did not come up to the expectations of the majority present. Miss Young's performance of the heroine was very praiseworthy, but somewhat too elaborate. The many emotional situations in the part were, however, realized by her with great power. She was loudly applauded, and enthusiastically called for at the end of the first, second, and last acts. Mr. George Jordan acted with much quiet intensity in the scene with Lady Audley when he takes her with the murder. Mr. Henry Sinclair was painstaking as George Tallboys, and Mr. Basil Potter was very cordially greeted as Sir Michael Audley. Mr. Ryder's Luke Marks was a capital piece of acting; and Messrs. John Neville, Howard, and E. H. Brooke appeared respectively as Doctor Pillsbury, Captain Malden, and Sir Harry Towers. Alicia Audley, Phoebe Marks, and Mrs. Doctor Pillsbury were represented by Miss Maud Shelley, Miss Marian, and Mrs. Simpson. Mr. Brew was called forward and complimented for his set scene, the Lime-Tree Walk. A new ballet d'action, called Rosalie; or, La Fiancée, arranged by W. H. Payne, followed the drama. The clever dancing and pantomime of the Brothers Harry and Fred, with Mlle. Esta, pleased the audience beyond measure, and the ballet was a genuine success. The music is by Mr. W. H. Montgomery, who is conductor here.

MARYLEBONE.—Mr. Felix Rogers and Miss Jenny Wilmore are doing very good business here with the "Dustman's Golden Mound" and the burlesque of "Sappho."

ALEXANDRA.—The performances here during the past week have been highly amusing and diversified, there being a change nearly every evening. On Monday evening next, Mr. Giovannielli takes his annual benefit, when he will produce the new classical burlesque of "Cassiope."

CRYSTAL PALACE.—As usual the programme of the past week has been varied and attractive. On Monday there was the illumination of the fountains and a grand pyrotechnic display; Wednesday, another ballad concert, in which Mr. Sims Reeves took part. On the other days, Mr. Woodin, Ethardo, and other entertainments were put forward.

CREMORNE.—Mr. E. T. Smith's benefit, announced for the previous Monday, but postponed in consequence of the wet, duly came off on Monday evening last and attracted a numerous attendance. The attractions put forth were exceedingly numerous, and all were well patronised. The gardens are now in full beauty, and will well repay a visit, though one or two evenings last week, owing to the torrents of rain which fell, Cremorne presented the appearance shown in our illustration on page 152. But visitors need not fear the rain. Independent of the *ad fresco* attractions, there are plenty of amusements under brilliant shelter.

CHRISTY MINSTRELS.—This clever and popular troupe continue their morning performances at the St. James's Hall on Wednesday and Saturday. Their evening appearance is still at the Standard Theatre, where they will continue until the St. James's Hall is re-decorated.

THE PANTHEON, a famous place of assignation, and an agreeable ladies' lounge, is about to be closed. The Pantheon, in Oxford-street, once a theatre, and for many years past a bazaar, will shortly lose all its public attractions. Rumour affirms, and rumour is generally right, that this noted establishment has been

purchased by a firm who conducts a gigantic wine and spirit business. Where Terpsichore formerly reigned, where Apollo has lately had a humble home, and where sirens now display for sale their gaudy baubles, Bacchus will hereafter hold his sway. Momus and all his kindred tribe must also abide elsewhere, and, though spirits in legion will be found under the new occupation, let us hope that Pandora will be absent. The Pantheon, though dedicated to all the gods, has nevertheless had one presiding deity, cycled in modern phraseology a landlord. Now this landlord has been accustomed to let his temple to various tenants who have held their occupations subject to his will, and as a rule have paid their rent daily. Some of these tenants occasionally held their position for so long a time that they induced persons of a confiding disposition to believe they had a sort of fee-simple in their holdings. By this means they have been enabled to obtain premiums from individuals who desired to occupy their positions. There are at the present time many unlucky people who, having disbursed considerable sums of money in attaining the position of stall-keeper at the Pantheon, now find themselves on the horns of a dilemma, and their occupations suddenly taken from them. We sincerely trust that the landlord, who receives, we suppose, a large sum of money for his lease, will act liberally to the too confiding individuals who invested their all with the confidence that they were placing themselves in a position where they would realize, at least, a livelihood.—*The Stationer.*

MR. DRAYTON, who has given upwards of three hundred readings of "The Lady of the Lake," and "Robinson Crusoe," at the Polytechnic, we see, is about to visit the provinces with his various entertainments, including his celebrated drawing-room operas, with Mrs. Henri Drayton as *prima donna*.

MR. W. S. WOODIN.—This popular entertainer has brought his season to a close at the Polygraphic Hall, having given his new entertainment of "Baden raden," and "Up in the Air," one hundred and thirteen times. Mr. W. S. Woodin, after appearing at the Crystal Palace, will take his annual tour through the south coast, and reappear at the Polygraphic Hall about the end of October.

ROBBING A TRAGEDIAN.—"The many local admirers of Mr. Ira Aldridge will learn with regret (says the *Levant Herald* of August 1) that he has been the victim of a very sweeping robbery at Kieff. During his absence at the theatre for his last representation at that town, his lodgings were broken open and the whole of his jewellery, including—as a request for a warning notice of the theft states—"two gold watches, nine rings, four of them set with their stones," "two gold watches, nine rings, four of them set with their stones," a brooch, set with fifty-two brilliants; and all his other presents and relics of his deceased wife; also bills of exchange, bankers' and other acknowledgments, contracts, &c." Mr. Aldridge's loss in cash alone was nearly 10,000 silver roubles. We complain of our Turkish police, but it is, it appears, perfect when compared with the guardians of life and property at Kieff. Though the fact of the robbery was discovered within an hour of its being committed, no clue whatever was obtained to the thieves, nor when Mr. Aldridge wrote was there "the remotest prospect" of his recovering any portion of either the jewellery, documents, or cash stolen."

SHIPWRECK OF AN OPERA COMPANY.

INTELLIGENCE has been received from Hong Kong of the total loss of the ship *Libelle* while on a voyage to that port from San Francisco, having on board a valuable cargo and specie to the amount of £76,000 in dollars, and a number of passengers, among whom were Madame Anna Bishop, the wife of Sir Henry Bishop, the composer, Miss Phelan, Mr. M. Schurtz, and Mr. Charles Lascelles, of the English Opera Company, who, with other artists, were on a musical tour. The ship was cast away on the night of the 4th of March, on an uninhabited and dangerous reef called Wake Island, in the China seas. The passengers remained on board during the night, the sea breaking fearfully over the wreck. They were all landed with difficulty through the breakers the following day. After an ineffectual search over the island for water for three weeks, and suffering much privation, it became imperative to take to the boats and endeavour to reach the nearest safe and inhabited island. Several days were spent in finding a suitable and safe point for departure, the breakers encircling the island, which appeared to be some twenty miles in circumference. Taking such provisions and water as were saved from the wreck, the passengers were transferred to the ship's boat, in charge of the first mate, the captain preferring another boat, and on the 27th of March both boats sailed for the Ladrone or Mariana Island. To attempt a voyage of 1,400 miles, subject to equinoctial storms, calms, and a tropical sun with short rations and an ocean abundance of hidden rocks and coral reefs, gave but poor hopes of arriving at a port with life. However, after encountering great dangers and enduring horrible sufferings for thirteen days and nights, the boat arrived off the town of Guam. An error in six degrees longitude had brought them off that place. The lady passengers, and, in fact, every one in the boat, were in a pitiable and forlorn condition. His Excellency Francisco M. Lara, Governor of the Mariana Islands, on being apprised of their landing, directed every help and succour to be afforded them. The poor creatures were loud in their expression of thanks for his hospitable conduct. Nothing had been heard of the other boat containing the master and the rest of the crew, up to the departure of the mail. They parted company on the first night after their departure from the island. Unless the boat was picked up by some chance vessel, it was apprehended it must have been swamped, as heavy cross seas were met with that night. His excellency has sent a schooner in search of the missing boat among the islands to the northward, with orders to proceed to the scene of the wreck, and recover the 76,000l. specie. It had been saved from the wreck, and had for security been buried in the island on the beach.

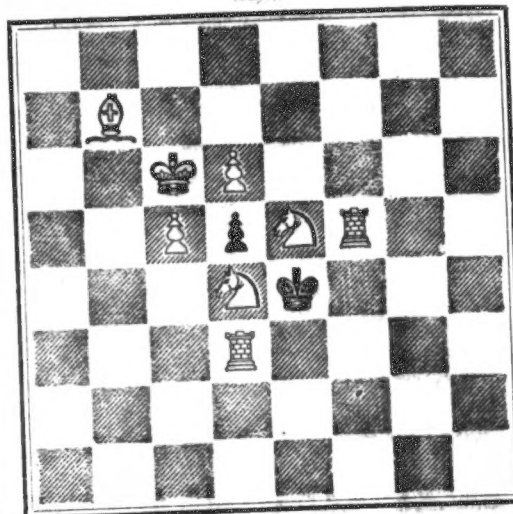
DISMISSAL OF VOLUNTEERS.—On Friday evening, Major Machen, the commanding officer of the 10th Warwickshire (Leamington) Rifle Corps, announced the decision with respect to the volunteers who had been reported for insubordination and irregularities at the Stoneleigh Deer-park, on the 31st ult. Corporal Mann and Privates Hardman, Prestidge, Underhill, and Green were dismissed, the major telling them they had disgraced their uniform and the corps and the service to which they belonged.—*Birmingham Gazette.*

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL A RIFLEMAN.—The riflemen of the Voges have offered the post of honorary president of their society to the Prince Imperial, the Emperor has accepted it in the name of the prince.

TWO SHILLING PRIZE GOLD PENCIL CASE, 2½ inches long, with a reserve of leads, real stone pens, rings to attach them to chain, and free by return of post for 26 stamps. PARKER, 1, Hanway-street, Oxford-street, W. N.B.—The wholestock of watches and jewellery at a great discount; 3s. taken off every 20s., and 1s. 6d. off every 10s. purchase. Watch, clock, and jewellery price-list one stamp. The proprietor removing to Oxford-street.—*(Advertisement.)*

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 377.—By W. T. PIERCE, Esq.
White.



Black.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game played at the Liverpool Club between Herr Poeschmann and Mr. C. H. Cox.

- | White. | Black. |
|--------------------------|--------------------|
| Herr Poeschmann. | Mr. C. H. Cox. |
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. Kt to K B 3 | 2. Kt to Q B 3 |
| 3. B to Q B 4 | 3. Kt to K B 3 |
| 4. P to Q 3 | 4. B to Q B 4 |
| 5. Castles | 5. P to K R 3 (a) |
| 6. P to Q B 3 | 6. Castles |
| 7. P to Q 4 | 7. P takes P |
| 8. P takes P | 8. B to Kt 3 |
| 9. P to K 5 | 9. Kt to K 5 |
| 10. Kt to Q B 3 | 10. Kt takes Kt |
| 11. P takes Kt | 11. P to Q 3 |
| 12. B to R 3 | 12. B to K Kt 5 |
| 13. R to K square | 13. R to K square |
| 14. P to K R 3 | 14. B to K R 4 |
| 15. P to K Kt 4 (b) | 15. B to K Kt 3 |
| 16. P to K 6 | 16. P to Q 4 |
| 17. P takes P (ch) | 17. B takes P |
| 18. B to Q Kt 5 (c) | 18. R takes R (ch) |
| 19. Q takes R | 19. Q to B 3 |
| 20. K to Kt 2 | 20. R to K square |
| 21. Q to Q 2 | 21. R to K 5 |
| 22. R to K square | 22. B to K Kt 3 |
| 23. B to Q 3 | 23. R takes R |
| 24. Kt takes R | 24. B takes B |
| 25. Kt takes B | 25. Kt to Q R 4 |
| 26. Q to K 3 (d) | 26. Kt to Q B 5 |
| 27. Q to K 8 (ch) | 27. K to R 2 |
| 28. B to K 7 (e) | 28. Q to K 3 |
| 29. Kt to K B 4 | 29. Q to K 5 (ch) |
| 30. K to Kt 3 | 30. P to Q B 4 |
| 31. Q to K B 7 | 31. P takes P |
| 32. Kt to K 6 | 32. Q to K 4 (ch) |
| 33. K to R 4 | 33. K to R square |
| 34. Q to K 8 (ch) | 34. K to R 2 |
| 35. Kt to K B 8 (ch) | 35. K to Kt square |
| 36. Kt to K Kt 6, dis ch | |

BLACK RESIGNS.

- (a) We should have preferred 5. P to Q 3.
(b) The advance of these Pawns is very dangerous, and should never be ventured without great circumspection.
(c) This Bishop, we should have thought, might have been played with more advantage to Queen's 3rd.
(d) Well played. Evidently, with the object of tempting Black to make his meditated move of Kt to Q B 5.
(e) The terminating moves are very cleverly played by White.

J. S.—The variations in the solution of Problem No. 338, to which we referred in our answer to you last week, are as follows:—

- | White. | Black. |
|------------------------|------------------------|
| 4. R to K Kt 6 (ch) | 4. K to K B 4 |
| 5. R to K Kt 2 | 5. B to Q R 4 (ch) |
| 6. K to K B square (b) | 6. B to Q 7 |
| 7. R to R 2 | 7. K to Kt 5 |
| 8. R to Kt 2 (ch) | 8. K to B 5 |
| 9. R to B 2 (ch) | 9. K to K 5 |
| 10. R to R 2 | 10. K to Q 5 |
| 11. R to R 4 (ch) | 11. K to B 6 |
| 12. R to R 2 | 12. K to B 7 |
| 13. R to Kt 2 | 13. K to Q 8, and wins |

VARIATION B.

- | White. | Black. |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| 6. K to Q square | 6. K to K 5 |
| 7. R to K R 2 | 7. K to B 6 |
| 8. R to R 3 (ch) | 8. K to B 7 |
| 9. R to R 2 (ch) | 9. K to B 8 |
| 10. R to R square (ch) | 10. K to Kt 7, and wins |

ARRIVAL OF HAMIL IN AMERICA.—Hamill, the champion oarsman of America, but not of the world, arrived at home in the steamer City of New York. He says he was treated with the greatest kindness by the Newcastle people, who presented him with a gold watch and chain on his departure. He acknowledges that he was fairly beaten, and thus the sensational story that his boat was tampered with falls to the ground.

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LAW AND POLICE.

POLICE COURTS.
MANSION HOUSE.

AN IMPUDENT SOLDIER.—Benjamin Harris, 25, a stalwart private in the Scots Fusilier Guards, now stationed at the Tower, was charged with committing an impudent assault on Mrs. Mary Nathan, a respectable married woman, in Bishopsgate-street. A sergeant of the prisoner's regiment was in attendance to watch the case. The husband of the complainant, a hat manufacturer, in the Old Kent-road, proved that he and his wife were walking arm-in-arm in Bishopsgate-street on the previous afternoon, when the prisoner came behind the lady, seized her by the neck with some violence, pulled back her head, and kissed her. She was far advanced in pregnancy, and of a nervous temperament, and the outrage had produced such a shock to her system that she was unable to attend the court. He (witness) immediately seized the prisoner, but being of less muscular power than the prisoner, was unable to detain him, and he walked away. The witness, however, followed, and gave him into the custody of the first constable they met, when he became very violent and made use of the most abusive and disgusting language. The prisoner had been drinking, but knew well what he was about. The sergeant in attendance stated, in reply to the alderman, that the prisoner was a young soldier, but bore a tolerably good character. Mr. Alderman Cartor told the prisoner that he had committed a most cowardly and disgraceful assault, and was a disgrace to the uniform he wore. He must go to prison for seven days with hard labour.

GUILDHALL.

ROBBERING EMPLOYERS.—Thomas Wilks, a druggist's porter, was placed at the bar before Alderman Lusk, charged with robbing his employers, Messrs. Barron and Harvey, No. 6, Giltspur-street, wholesale druggist. Charles Baker, detective constable, said that on Saturday afternoon he was called into Messrs. Barron and Harvey's, No. 6, Giltspur-street, and the prisoner was asked into the counting-house, in the presence of Mr. Barron and some others. He told the prisoner that he was a detective officer, and he wished to know whether he had any of his masters' property about him, and he said that he had not. In answer to further questions the prisoner said he had been up into a front room in the warehouse where he had no business to go. He asked him again if he had any of his masters' property on him, and he made no answer. He then told him that he should take him into custody on suspicion of robbing his employers. He searched him, and found in his pockets 4oz. of virgin scammony, value 11s., 4oz. of hay saffron, value 9s. 6d., some precipitate, and some spirits of wine. The prisoner gave a correct address, 19, Marchmont-street, Russell-square, and in a cupboard of a front room he found 9oz. of virgin scammony, 6oz. of oil of lavender, and other valuable drugs. Mr. Richard Bankes Barron said the prisoner had been in their service eight or nine months as a porter. The property produced by Baker he had inspected, and it belonged to him and his partners. There were many other things at his lodgings that he did not consider worth while to bring away. He had no idea that the prisoner was robbing him until he got private information about it. When he received the information he went to the police-station, and Baker had the case placed in his hands. He found at the prisoner's lodgings a price list of the firm in which was marked the prices of the drugs, and had no doubt from that list he had selected the most valuable. The oil of lavender was worth 60s. per pound. The prisoner had been in the habit of visiting that room for about three or four weeks. The prisoner said he had only been there twice. Mr. Barron asked for a remand in order that he might ascertain where the goods had been disposed of. The prisoner was remanded.

BOW STREET.

INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF A "LITTLE RAGAMUFFIN."—Henry Jennet, a boy about 11 years of age, was charged with stealing a barrow and 6s. worth of vegetables, the property of a poor old woman named Elizabeth Spencer, a costermonger. Complainant stated that on Saturday she went to Covent Garden-market to buy a stock of vegetables, upon which she spent 6s., all the money she had in the world. Being ill, she hardly had strength to wheel the barrow, and the prisoner, who knew her very well, as she had often had him into her place and given him a meal when he was hungry, offered to wheel it home for her. She was glad to agree, and offered him 3d. for his trouble, which she actually placed in the hand of another boy living next door to him, to be handed to him when he brought the barrow home. He did not bring it, however, and the next day it was found in Smithfield-market by the constables on duty. The prisoner, when taken into custody, said he had sold the vegetables and given the money to his mother. The constable said the barrow was at the Green-yard, and it would cost 1s. 10d. to redeem it. Inspector Brannan suggested that on the request of the magistrate the Green-yard keeper would probably give it up to complainant free of charge. Mr. Flowers desired the constable to ask the Green-yard keeper to do so. The prisoner's mother denied having received the money for the vegetables. The prisoner was remanded.

CLERKENWELL.

GROSS DESERTION OF A WIFE AND FAMILY.—William Stocker, aged about 36, a cooper, was charged on a warrant before Mr. D'Eyncourt with deserting his wife and three children, whereby they became chargeable to the parish of St. Pancras. Mr. Joseph Stevens, assistant settlement clerk, attended on behalf of the parish to prosecute, and Mr. Ricketts, solicitor, defended. From the evidence of John Riley, warrant officer of the parish, it appeared that the prisoner was apprehended by him at the King's-cross Railway-station, just as he was about to proceed to Burton-on-Trent, from which place he had come to town on a pleasure excursion. The prisoner, when apprehended, was in a state of intoxication, and when told the charge he treated the matter as a joke, and told Riley that he could do as he pleased, for the magistrate could not do anything in the matter, as the parish had only done its duty in keeping his children. Riley, with some difficulty, got the prisoner to the station, and kept him there till he was sober enough to be brought to this court. The prisoner was a very unkind husband and father, for he had left his children since March last totally unprovided for, although he had been in full work and earning liberal wages. He turned his wife and children into the streets, and sold the home. The children were taken to the workhouse, but the wife would not go, and her whereabouts is not at present known. For the defence it was stated that the prisoner was willing to reimburse the parish the expenses they had been put to, and would take his family back with him into the country. Mr. D'Eyncourt inquired what sort of a character the prisoner bore. Riley replied that from all he had heard the prisoner was frequently in the habit of getting drunk. Mr. D'Eyncourt told the prisoner that he considered this a

very bad case, and said if the parish were at once reimbursed the expenses they had been put to, he should not then send him to so long a term of imprisonment as he otherwise should. The prisoner said he had money in the bank at Burton-on-Trent, but he had not got any here. He would pay if time was given him to do so. Mr. D'Eyncourt said the case had been fully proved, and it was one of the most shameful he had ever heard. He should not be doing his duty if he did not inflict the fullest penalty the law allowed, namely, three months' imprisonment with hard labour in the House of Correction.

ROBBERY WITH VIOLENCE.—Two fashionably-attired females, who gave the names of Helen Honey and Mary Ann Griffiths, and gave their addresses at the East-end of London, were charged with stealing from the person of Joseph Richard Lewis, a French polisher, of 20, Albion-place, Ball's-pond, a purse containing 9s. The prisoners were further charged with being concerned with two men, not in custody, in committing a violent assault on the prosecutor at the same time and place. Mr. Ricketts, solicitor, of Frederick-street, Gray's-inn-road, defended the prisoners. The prosecutor stated that about half-past ten o'clock on Saturday night he was passing along St. Paul's-terrace, on his way home, when he was accosted by the prisoners, and at their request he went back to a public-house and treated them. When he came out he continued to speak to them. One of the prisoners crossed over the road, loitered about, and returned, and he was then pulled down a dark passage. While he was there speaking, two men came up, struck him violently in the stomach, pushed him very rudely, and as he was struggling to protect himself he felt his purse taken out of his waistcoat pocket. All the parties then ran off, the men one way and the women another. He ran after the men, but they eluded his pursuit. He then returned, and, seeing a constable, communicated to him what had occurred, and the prisoners were followed and apprehended. Police-constable William Gibson, 301 N., said that about eleven o'clock he was on duty in the Douglas-road, Islington, and saw two females run past him. As soon as they passed him the prosecutor came running up and said two women had robbed him. He turned and ran after them, and overtook them about 100 yards down the Douglas-road. On coming up with them he said, "I want you." They did not stop till he overtook them. The prisoner Griffiths threw some money down as she ran. When he stopped her he looked for the money, and found some shillings, and then the prosecutor said he would give the prisoners in charge. The prosecutor was not sober. The next morning at break of day he went to look for the purse, and found it on the banks of the New River, not far from the place at which he picked up the money. The purse was below the place where he picked up the money. Mr. Ricketts, in speaking for the defence, expressed a hope that the magistrate would not send the case for trial, as the sister of one of the prisoners was lying dead of cholera. The magistrate regretted the family affliction of the prisoner, but this was a case for a jury, and the prisoners would be committed to the Middlesex Sessions for trial. Application for bail was refused.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF ROBBERY.—Frederick Augustus Wright, a young man described as an agent, of No. 61, Chester-street, Kennington-lane, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt, on suspicion of stealing a lady's velvet jacket, a moire antique dress, and other property, belonging to his brother, Mr. Thos. Francis Wright, a literary agent, residing at No. 60, Walcott-place, Kennington-road. The prosecutor said that some time ago he was charged at that court with obtaining a mantle from Messrs. Swan and Edgar, by fraud, and was committed from that court. On the 25th of June, the prisoner—his brother—came to him in prison, and from that day to the 20th July he obtained from his (prosecutor's) wife several sums of money, in all about £10. He entrusted the prisoner with a parcel containing a velvet jacket, a moire antique dress, and other property, to take to Mr. Oddy's in Argyl-street, to be delivered to Mr. Sayer, the solicitor engaged for him, and the prisoner took it there, but subsequently fetched it away, and he had seen nothing more of the property. The prisoner, had also, although he received the money for the purpose, failed to get his witnesses to character in attendance at the trial. He (prosecutor), however, was discharged, and he had ascertained that the prisoner had been using his cards for a most improper purpose, and he had received letters addressed to him but intended for the prisoner, from servants who complained of the prisoner robbing them. To one female the prisoner had represented himself as a clerk in Somerset House, with a salary of £900 a year, and to another as possessed of £300 a year, and he had offered both of them marriage. Mr. Sayer said the parcel was intended for him, to be handed over, by agreement, to Messrs. Swan and Edgar. The prisoner, when taken into custody by Sergeant Cole, of the C Division, was in company of a young woman whose acquaintance he had formed in Hyde-park, and to whom he was paying his addresses. The following is a specimen of a letter forwarded to the young woman:—

"My own darling Sarah,—I could no longer conceal the resolution which I have taken to love you all my life and bear the character if you love eternally. I have three times attempted to give you a verbal relation of the contents of this note, but my poor heart has failed me. Darling, I am not precipitate, nor would I desire your hand if your heart did not accompany it. I declare to you with all the sincerity of a man of honour that I have a most sincere passion for you, but I have seen gentlemen led such dances when they have given up their affections to the lovely tyrants of their heart, and could not help themselves, that I had no courage to begin an address to you, of whose good sense and generosity I had nevertheless a good opinion.—Your lover for ever, FRANK."

The prisoner was remanded.

MARYLEBONE.

STRANGE STATEMENT.—The Marquis of Townshend, attended by the secretary of the Universal Beneficent Society, 10, Duke-street, St. James's, appeared before Mr. Yardley, and said he received information that there were two children compulsorily confined in a room in a house in North-place, Bayswater. They had not been allowed to go out for three years. He called at the house, and after a deal of trouble and great difficulty he saw a female there, whom his lordship believed to be the children's mother. She refused to open the door and allow them inside. The landlord and landlady had not seen that proper care had been taken of them, or that they had not proper exercise. After some delay they assisted him (the marquis) in communicating with the mother. This was in the afternoon that he saw her, and she wished them (the marquis and the secretary) to call at four o'clock next day. They, however, called about nine in the morning, when after knocking and waiting for about three-quarters of an hour, the children were produced. They were slightly well clad. Their appearance betokened a deficiency of food. In this the surgeon

concurred. The mother was remonstrated with, and she said she would look better after them for the future. The room had not been cleaned out for three years. There was a large amount of dirt and filth, and the stench was almost intolerable. There were forty vessels, including gallipots and other earthenware, all full of urine, into which some chloride of lime had been put. His lordship was told that the children were the heirs of £1,400 a year each. Mr. Yardley directed his lordship to lay the matter before the Vice Chancellor in chambers, and he would cause an inquiry.

WORSHIP STREET.

SINGULAR CASE OF STOLEN BANK NOTES.—William Griffiths, a watchmaker, living in Dunning's-alley, Bishopsgate, was charged on remand with being in possession of and dealing with stolen Bank of England notes. Mr. James Hurley, carrying on the business of an ironmonger in South Union-street, Spitalfields, according to his evidence, slept on the night of the 16th ultimo at the Prince Albert, which is next door to his own residence; that, after having secured the door of his sleeping apartment with a patent latch, he counted 85l. in bank-notes, namely, seven tens and three fives, which placing in a purse, he put into his trousers pocket, and retired to rest. On the following morning the room door was fast, as he had left it. His trousers were on a chair, apparently as he had placed them, and not doubting that his money was safe under such very satisfactory appearances, he made no examination of the purse, but at nine o'clock proceeded to his shop. About two hours afterwards he had occasion to give change for a cheque, and then discovered that the whole of the notes had been abstracted from their place of deposit. Their numbers being known to him, he, of course, gave immediate notice at the Bank and to the police. Two of the 10l. notes had since been stopped, and Police-constable Schrader, 77 II, obtained such information as justified him in apprehending the prisoner, who wished to account for one of the notes so stopped having been in his possession by asserting that on the 16th a hawker, whose name he did not know, although he had had business transactions with him, called on him and paid him the note, together with a sovereign, for the purpose of taking from pledges some watches belonging to the prisoner, and which subsequently the hawker purchased. Frederick Jarson, assistant to Mr. Jones, a pawnbroker in Church-street, Whitechapel, called for the defence, proved that prisoner had redeemed the property alluded to on the 17th, paying him the identical 10l. note for that purpose, and receiving a pound or so in change, prisoner's name and address, which were well known to him, having been placed on the back of the note: it was subsequently paid away, and in due course reached the Bank of England, as proved by Mr. Richard Bailey, one of the clerks of the establishment. Mr. Board, engaged to carry out this prosecution, secured a remand by pointing out the inconsistencies manifest in the prisoner's statement with respect to his dealings with the "hawker," to whom he could give neither name nor clue, and most particularly to his assertion that this hawker gave him the 10l. note on the 16th, on which date it actually was safe in the prosecutor's pocket. Mr. Abbott remarked that this was a mistake of the constable. Prosecutor declared that it was not a mistake, for he was present and heard it. The prisoner was, however, admitted to bail, and now it was proved that his brother, a warehouseman in the City, and living at 69, Sun-street, Bishopsgate, changed one of the stolen 5l. notes two days after the robbery at the Ship, Sun-street, by request of the prisoner. Mr. Chapman, the landlord, swore that the prisoner himself called there afterwards, appeared anxious to get the note into his possession, and on witness ultimately refusing to part with it, from a sudden suspicion awakened by that anxiety that all was not right, remarked, "Then I am very sorry, for I have been taken before a magistrate, am out on bail, and fear the note will get my brother into trouble." Witness told him he thought it was a pity if anything was wrong that he did not make a "clean breast of it." The reply to which was, "I was before the magistrate respecting a 10l. note, was taken by surprise, and nothing being said about a 5l. note, did not mention it." Mr. Chapman added, "The note in question I changed the day after the robbery." I believe prisoner told me he received it from the same person he had the 10l. note of. Prisoner had borne a good character. Mr. Board remarked that he did not impute otherwise. Fully committed to the Old Bailey.

THAMES.

A CONFIRMED DRUNKARD.—Jane Fry, a woman about 40 years of age, who has been very often charged with drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and with attempting to commit suicide, was brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with being drunk and incapable of taking care of herself. The prisoner, in excuse for her conduct, said she was in company with a woman who lost two children by cholera, and as she had her husband laid up in the hospital with cholera they indulged in a little drink to drown their sorrows. Mr. Partridge: How shocking. Your husband ill with cholera, and the woman with whom you got drunk has lost two children by cholera, and with this awful visitation before you, you become intoxicated. I fine you half-a-crown.

STOLEN PROPERTY.—Charles Brown, aged 38, labourer, of No. 21, Grosvenor-street, Stepney; Edward Brown, his brother, 22, labourer, of No. 12, May's Cottages, Eastfield-street, Limehouse; and Elizabeth Paiter, a married woman, sister of the Browns, of No. 52, Martha-street, St. George-in-the-East, were brought before Mr. Partridge, charged with stealing a silver race cup, value 50l., the property of some person unknown. On Saturday night the female prisoner came into the shop of Mr. Folkard, pawnbroker, 1, Upton-place, Commercial-road East, and produced a massive and richly-chased silver cup and cover, on which she asked for the loan of 30s. Mr. Folkard questioned her, and she said that the cup belonged to her brother, who had directed her to pawn it. He detained the property, and directed her to fetch her brother. She left, and soon returned with Charles Brown, who said, "I have come about the cup and cover my sister brought here. I am the owner of it." Mr. Folkard questioned him, and he said he bought it of a party in France, a stranger to him, and he gave him 5l. or 10l. for it. Mr. Folkard gave both prisoners into custody, and detained the cup, which was now produced. Mr. Folkard read the inscription on the cup, as follows:—"Course de Haus, Bordeaux, 1846, Rachel a M. Frank Cutler, Moutier par M. Joseph de Carrayon la-Tours." On reaching the station-house the female prisoner said that the brother who gave her the cup was not present. On Monday morning the prisoner Edward Brown waited upon Inspector Griffin at the station-house, next door to the court, and said he wished to give himself into custody for stealing a silver cup, and get his brother and sister out of trouble. The prisoner stated: "I found the cup stowed away in the wheelroom of Nos. 3 and 4 shed, North Quay, London Dock. It was among some wood. I found it either on Monday or Tuesday last, and took it out of the dock on Thursday or Friday last. On Saturday I asked my sister to go and pledge it for me, and she agreed to do so. The silk handkerchief in which it is wrapped is mine." Remanded.

COUNTRY SKETCHES.—
THE CHURCH OF ST.
CROSS, NEAR WIN-
CHESTER.

This venerable edifice is situate about a mile from Winchester. St. Cross is celebrated for its hospital, and William Howitt has pleasantly related his "Experiences" on the occasion of a visit to it. A quotation from his lively pages will amuse the tourist:—"We passed on our left the old refectory, called 'Hundred-mennes Hall,' because there a hundred poor men were daily entertained; on our right having the kitchen where the cookery was done for such a company; and if the hundred men were there no longer, we had no sooner presented ourselves at the porter's lodge than we found the porter still at his post; and as bound by the rules of St. Blois, the founder, and just as was the wont of the olden time, he immediately craved us to partake of the hospitality of the house. Not a stranger, from the days of King Stephen to the present hour, on presenting himself at that wicket, but was, and is, entitled to receive bread and beer. Accordingly, the horn, a genuine vessel of the good old times, no glass or crockery of these artificial days, was produced, and the eleemosynary bread; and we ate and drank, and praised great Harry de Blois, and the porter, that the bread they gave us was good bread, and the beer good beer, for, sober itself, it would keep all who drank it sober, so that even a teetotaler, though a kind of creature unknown to De Blois and his times, might taste it with a conscience, and no weary wayfarer need dread its bewildering him on his journey. Two gallons of beer and two loaves of bread are daily distributed to those who seek relief; another fact testifying to the wisdom of the brewer, and the moderation of the poor, who scorn to take undue advantage of such generous hospitality."

This famous hospital, like most mediæval buildings, was of quadrangular form, enclosing a court. Three sides of the square remain; the fourth being removed, has opened "a cheerful prospect into the green fields." A massive gateway-tower admits into the court, and above, on its outer front, in a fair niche, kneels, not De Blois, but the second founder of this hospital and builder of this tower, the notorious Cardinal Beaufort, in his cardinal's hat and robes. Two other niches in a line with this are empty; one is supposed to have contained the Holy Cross, the other St. John, the patron saint of hospitaliers.

When De Blois founded his hospital in 1136, he intended it for thirteen poor men, "decayed, and past their strength," while a hundred "out-pensioners" were to receive a daily allowance, and the residue of the income was to be appropriated to general charity. William of Wykeham duly restored and reformed the establishment during his episcopate, and Cardinal Beaufort added a separate foundation, "The Almshouse of Noble Poverty," for

the support of two priests, thirty-five brethren, and three nuns, who were to attend upon the sick. But Edward IV., in 1461-4, resumed the lands bestowed by the Lancastrian bishop, and the hospital returned to the plan laid down by its original founder. Of late years, as the tourist will remember, the law has stepped in to divide its revenues more equally, and deprived the master (the late Earl of Guildford) of the lion's share which he had hitherto enjoyed. There are now thirteen brethren; a weekly donation is bestowed upon the poor of the city; the "Wayfarer's Dole" is duly given when claimed by a stranger; and upon the Feast of the Holy Cross (May 3rd), and the anniversary of the founder's death (August 10), and on the eves recognised by the Church of England, public charities are distributed.

The glory of St. Cross, however, is its church, of which we give an engraving. With the exception of the front and upper storey of the west end, which are ascribed to Wykeham and Beaufort, the greater portion is due to Henry de Blois, and is one of the finest examples of Transition-Norman extant in England. Its ground-plan is cruciform, with aisles to the nave and choir, but not to the transepts. Length, 160 feet; breadth, 120 feet. A massive stately square tower rises in the centre. The clerestory, and the great west window, are in the finest decorated style imaginable. It should be remarked that scarcely two pillars, two corbels, or two arches are alike. All are beautiful, but differ in their beauty; showing a wonderful affluence of fancy and singular facility for execution. The choir and some other parts of the church are paved with glazed tiles.



COUNTRY SKETCHES.—THE CHURCH OF THE CROSS, WINCHESTER.

TOWN SKETCHES.—
THE LONDON ORPHAN
ASYLUM, NEAR CLAP-
TON.

The claims of the various London orphan asylums upon the generous aid of the public were never more urgent than at the present season. Very many orphans have been left even at this early stage of the cholera, and it is feared that the applicants for admission into the asylums will be far greater than their means or accommodation can afford; hence the public, particularly at the West-end, are now appealed to at the onset of the epidemic, and we trust funds will flow in sufficient to meet the pressure now arising at the East-end of the metropolis.

It is interesting to trace the career of the London Orphan Asylum, which originated in the east of London in the following manner.

Three or four very distressing cases of orphanage arose in that neighbourhood, and it occurred to a few benevolent persons, there resident, to provide for their maintenance and education by private subscription. This effort suggested to Dr. Reed, the founder of the asylum, the institution of a permanent charity for the relief and education of orphan children, and a meeting was convened, and the London Orphan Asylum was established, on a basis,

and with a constitution, similar to that by which it is governed at the present hour. The institution had many early struggles and difficulties to contend with, but these were eventually surmounted. The charity was founded on the 29th of July, 1813. In 1815, there were two elections—at the first six girls were admitted; at the second three girls and four boys were admitted. The girls, in the early part of 1816, were then resident at a house in the Cannon-street-road, and the boys were under the care of a man and his wife in Limehouse. On the 22nd of December, 1815, there was found a balance of £16 1s. 1d., due to the treasurer. On the 31st of December, 1817, there were twenty-seven girls and twenty-five boys in the asylum, and the total income amounted to £1,595—£900 of the sum arising from annual, and £436 from life, subscriptions. In January, 1819, the annual and life subscriptions were respectively £1,380 and £1,177; while the total income was £3,228. At this period forty-three girls and thirty-five boys were in the asylum. In 1820, the total income was £3,450; and there were ninety-two children in the asylum. In 1823, 143 children were in the institution; in 1824, 166 ditto. In 1823, the first stone of the present edifice was laid by the late Duke of York; and on the 16th of June, 1825, it was opened by the late Duke of Cambridge, at a cost, in round numbers, of about £30,000. The building was designed to accommodate 350 children, and consists of the chapel, the boys' wing, the girls' wing, and the centre or matron's department, providing for all the domestic services and servants; and lastly the infirmary, a separate building, where a barrier is at once interposed between health and



TOWN SKETCHES.—THE LONDON ORPHAN ASYLUM.



TEN PER CENT.

MR. BULL.—My money 's all lock'd up in securities; and now I want a little ready cash, I'm to pay 10 per cent. for it. I say it's downright scandalous.

sickness. In 1836, 365 children were in the institution, and 928 had experienced the benefit of the charity. In 1840, 1,080 orphans had been benefited, and the total income was £7,612. In 1850, the total income was £8,474, and 388 children were in the asylum. In 1852, 1,972 orphans had experienced the advantage of the charity. On the 1st of January, 1858, 432 orphans were protected by the charity, and 2,407 had experienced the benefit of maintenance and education. Up to the present time, more than 4,000 orphans have been benefited.

One very distinctive feature of this institution is the care and supervision for children when they leave the institution. In the main, both the boys and girls, on leaving, are placed in situations provided by the instrumentality of the board of managers. The boys for the most part enter the large Manchester warehouses in the City, where at once they earn their board and lodging, and a salary, after two or three years' service; and the girls go into private schools as governesses and teachers, into national schools as pupil teachers, and into shops and private families. Every year, for six years after they leave school, they are invited to meet the board, with testimony of character and conduct, when if they deserve it (and they generally do), they receive a reward as a stimulus to continued good conduct.

Such is a brief description and history of the London Orphan Asylum, one of the noblest of the many noble institutions of which, as Englishmen, we should be proud.

A STEAMER WRECKED.—On Friday the steamship *Wasp* left Southport for Blackpool with a number of passengers. As she approached the pier at Blackpool the sea got very rough—in fact, the water ran so high that it was deemed unsafe to run up to the landing-stage there, and in accordance with the orders of the captain she steamed forward to Fleetwood, where there is better harbour accommodation. She arrived safely at Fleetwood, and the passengers were landed all right. On Friday evening, at seven o'clock, she shipped all her passengers, and proceeded down the Wyre on her return voyage. When she had got a short distance—between the School of Musketry and the Knot Point—she got upon what is called the "Nars," and her keel was so broken in that she sprang a leak forthwith, and began to fill with water. Considerable alarm naturally prevailed on board, and a vessel was soon brought up to the rescue, and the passengers were removed as speedily as possible, and taken ashore. The unfortunate steamboat gradually made more water, the engine fires were extinguished, the vessel had to be abandoned, and she floated up heavily with the rising tide towards the harbour. She afterwards drifted against a vessel at anchor, and smashed one of her masts. The disabled steamboat took the *Wasp* in tow, and drew her up to the pier opposite the large iron crane. The *Wasp*, fortunately, is built with water-tight compartments. It is expected that she will be raised in a day or two, when her hull can be repaired. At present her stern is heavily down in the water.—*Manchester Courier*.

Literature.

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS; OR, FANNY'S STORY.

It was a rainy night—wild, wet, and windy. Great gusts roared through the trees, rattled the windows, and made the old house quiver on its strong foundation. It was a dreary autumn wind, with a melancholy wail in its tones, and the rain sounded like sobbing as it lashed the double windows. The great swinging globes were lit, and a fire burned in the wide grate; for the long, high hall was ever chilly, and was known to us girls as the "Arctic Passage." "Us girls," five in number, were gathered round the said fire, now basking in its genial heat, gossiping, comparing notes, and listening to the dismal storm without. Supper was over, and we five had met together for the first time to talk that day.

"What a night!" Mary Dinsmore said, as a blast louder and wilder than its predecessors shook the old building. "How I pity the poor fellows who are at sea in such a storm!"

"A strong nor'wester's blowing, Bill, Hark! don't you hear it roar, now? Lord help 'em! how I pity all Unhappy folks ashore, now!"

croaked Sue Mac, in a voice like an asthmatic frog. "You have a brother at sea, haven't you, Mary? Is he good-looking?"

"Poor Frank! Yes, indeed, he is good-looking. Who ever knew a Dinsmore that wasn't?"

"I do; and her name's Mary," said Vivian Starr. "Oh, dear, how dreary it is! I wish some one of you would tell a story."

"Tell it yourself," said Sue; "the rest of us are not addicted to such bad practices as story-telling. Timon, whatever are you daubing at there?"

I was absorbed over an Oriental painting, and I looked up indignantly from my glass and paint-plate.

"Daubing! I'd have you to know, Miss Impertinence, that you'll never see the day you can paint half so well! Daubing, indeed—I like that!"

"Well, there, now, don't be mad! Did you, girls, see the heap of letters and papers come by post for Miss De Mill to-day? I wonder if they were love-letters!"

"And all from London," said Vivian. "I wish Queen Victoria would send for her, and make her prime minister."

"I know a story about the Queen," exclaimed Fanny Danforth, who was lolled at full length, in a very lazy state, on the floor; "somebody wanted a story. What will you give me if I tell it!"

"Fanny, you're an angel!" cried Vivian. "Give you? Anything you like—from kisses to candy. Go ahead!"

"About the Queen?" said I, looking up considerably interested; "is it true, Fanny?"

"Should I tell it if it wasn't?" demanded Fanny, with asperity. "It's not generally known, so I am sure none of you ever heard it before. You are all aware, I suppose, that her Majesty often visits Balmoral?"

"We have heard the fact mentioned, I believe," said Sue, fixing herself in a listening attitude. "Is the scene of your romance to be laid there?"

"Yes. You must know, when our gracious Sovereign was a blooming, chubby-faced, rosy-cheeked lassie of fifteen, she went there one summer with her mother, the Duchess of Kent. Went there in quite a simple style, with few attendants, and took up her residence in a cottage among the hills, where, in riding, driving, walking, and playing, the cottage-maiden, Victoria, grew chubbier-faced and rosier-cheeked than ever, and was a great deal happier, I dare say, than she has ever been since."

"I don't know about that," objected Vivian Starr; "it's very fine to talk and quote 'uneasy rests the head that wears a crown,' but I shouldn't mind risking the uneasiness for all that. I never knew any kings or queens to speak to, but they have a pretty good time on the whole, I've a notion!"

"So they have," said I, painting away diligently; "particularly in the days when their subjects and successors had a way of shortening them by the head on Tower-hill, or administering a little private strangling in prison. Sue, I wish you would let my easel alone, and take yourself out of my way!"

"However that may be," went on Fanny, "her future queen-ship enjoyed herself, free and unfettered by forms and ceremonies, up among the Scottish hills, where Wallace bled and Bruce fought—don't you think my style is improving? Every nook and corner of these same hills was known to the young lady; and, sketch-book in hand—for she was as great an artist in her bread-and-butter days as our beloved Timon—here she used to war the golden summer day long, up to the knee in fern and purple heather, sometimes attended, but oftener alone; and it was during one of these solitary rambles she met with the adventure I started to tell you of."

"You have been a good while getting to it," said Sue, with a prolonged yawn. "What was it—a love-scape of any sort?"

"If you will be kind enough to hold your tongue, Miss Mac, while your betters are talking, you will hear without asking questions," answered Miss Danforth, frowning. "Yes, it was a love-scape, to use your own vulgar way of putting things; and the hero was not Prince Albert, rest his soul, either!"

"Some other prince, disguised as a ploughboy," suggested Mary Dinsmore.

"Nothing of the kind. Roaming about, sketch-book in hand

and a tune on her lips, dressed in simple muslin, and wearing a plain straw cottage-bonnet on her fair head, the duke's daughter came one day upon a shepherd's boy asleep on his watch. He was a handsome fellow, tradition saith, with a frank brown face, and hair and eyes black as Sue Mac's; a rustic Adonis adored by all the village girls, and a rebel in vain. Malcolm Cairns—that was his name—danced with them all, broke hearts right and left, laughed at the mischief his black eyes made, and went whistling on his way through life, looking after his master's flocks and herds, heart-whole and fancy free!

"Very heartless of him," I remarked. "Pass me that rose madder, Sue—thank you! He fell in love with Miss Kent, of course?"

"Lying asleep, his straw hat beside him, his handsome head reposing on a soft rock," continued Fanny, passing with silent dignity over the interruption, "his sheep around him, and his dogs dozing by his side, he formed so sterling a picture that Miss Kent, as you are pleased to term her, stopped in ecstasy to 'make a note of it.' Sitting down on a green hillock near him, she soon became completely absorbed in her task; so much so, that she never noticed her sifter's awakening, until, looking up at its completion, she found him staring at her with wide, bright eyes. There was nothing very formidable in her appearance—the shepherd's boy saw only a fair-haired, pleasant-faced girl, very simply dressed—some laird's daughter, very likely; and, not at all daunted, he sat up and addressed her.

"What are you doing?"

"Sketching you," was the quiet reply.

"Let me see!"

"The young Guelph handed over the book, and Mr. Cairns examined it with delighted surprise. There he was himself, asleep under the tree; there was his dog; there his sheep. The ecstasies of Mr. Cairns are not to be described; and the fair artist broke out into a merry peal of laughter as she watched him.

"You like it, then, do you?" she asked.

"Like it. I never saw anything to match it in all my life! That's Tray, his very self, and there's the white ewe, and the black wether, and the rest of them as natural as ever was. It's like magic—however did you do it?"

"Very easily. Would you like to have it?"

"The young lad's eyes danced.

"I would give a year's wages for it. I would give anything for it. But it's too much for you to give away."

"You shall have it; but you must wait until to-morrow, and I will keep a copy for myself. What is your name?"

"Malcolm Cairns. What is yours?"

"The young lady smiled.

"Never mind. Do you live in the village below?"

"Yes."

"And you come here every day, I suppose, with your sheep?"

"Not every day; but I think I will for the time to come," replied Mr. Cairns, looking with open eyes and admiration at his high-born companion. "That is, if you will be here."

"Look here, Fanny," interrupted I, at this point of the narration; "your shepherd-boy, Mr. Malcolm Cairns, talks as if he had just left Oxford. Are you forgetting your unities, or do Scotch rustics talk hifalutin by instinct? I merely ask for information?"

"And I more say in reply," responded Miss Danforth, with sternly bent brows, "that if you interrupt again, I'll never tell you another word of the story. Mr. Cairns may have talked Scotch as broad as his own native moors, but if he did, I am not going to twist my tongue into a cork-screw repeating it. Have you any more experience to offer, or shall I go on?"

"Go on, Fanny!" cried Sue, brandishing a fat dictionary, "and if she interrupts again, I'll fetch her a rap of this over the head. Let's hear how the Queen and the ploughboy got on."

"They got on so extremely well," said Fanny, "that before they parted it was arranged that they should meet in the same place next day, when he would receive his much-coveted picture. And Miss Guelph left, pleased with her adventure and the young man's handsome black eyes. I don't know that she informed her highness the duchess; indeed, I am pretty sure she did not; for that discreet lady would probably have insisted on a third person being present at the next *tele-a-tele*, or, more likely still, have forbidden it altogether. Whereas, at the hour appointed next day, the future Queen of Great Britain and Ireland made her appearance at the place of tryst."

"Very indiscreet of her Majesty," insinuated Vivian Starr, who, between the heat and the monotony of the story, was more than half asleep. "Can't you skip details, and come to the catastrophe of your story at once, Fanny?"

Fanny was bouncing up, indignant and outraged; but Sue held her down, and flung the dictionary at Vivian's head.

"I tell you what, Miss Starr, there will be a catastrophe of another sort shortly, if you don't hold your tongue. Stay where you are, Fanny, and finish your story in spite of the world, the flesh, and the—I mean Vivian Starr."

"Well," said Fanny, mollified, but casting a withering glance on Vivian, "they met next day, and the next, and the next, and many more after that; for the duchess and her daughter made quite a long stay, and the end of it all was—you know how such meetings, where both are young and good-looking, and nothing but healthy moths and innocent sheep all around, always end."

"In a desperate love fit!" exclaimed Sue, delighted at this climax. "I knew it would all along."

"Is it any harm to ask a question, Fanny?" ventured I, looking meekly up.

"Not if it's a proper question," replied Fanny, with dignity.

"Well, then, do you really mean to say that Queen Victoria at any period of her life was in love with a shepherd-boy?"

Miss Danforth's dignity deepened.

"I have said it, and I mean to stick to it; and if you or any other cyclops don't choose to believe it, it's your own affair, not mine. What I mean to say is, that they fell mutually in love, almost without knowing it; and one day, when the golden August sun was deepening into purple twilight, Malcolm Cairns, lying at her feet among the sweet heather, told the tale of his first ardent love."

"Law!" said Sue, under her breath, "how I should like to have been looking on!"

"With the avowal," Fanny continued, taking another roll over on the floor, "the whole truth broke on her mind, that she loved him too, and that it was hopeless—worse than hopeless—madness! She rose up, pale as death."

"Malcolm," she said, in a voice that no effort could render calm, "I have done wrong, very wrong; but I never knew it until now. I love you, too; but here I am, and I must part; and for ever; for," and her pallor deepened to the colour of death, "I am Alexandra Cairns, daughter of the Duke of Kent. Farewell, Malcolm, and for ever!"

Here Sue Mac pulled out her handkerchief, and applied it to her eyes with a gasp like an expiring codfish, as Fanny paused to

witness the effect of this last peroration. I wanted to laugh myself, and there was a suppressed squeak from Vivian; but Mary Dinsmore's innocent eyes were brimful of real interest and sympathy.

"Oh, Fanny, is it true? Who would have thought there was so much hidden romance in the Queen's life! How often she must have looked back to that parting when the crown of Great Britain shone on her head!"

"To be sure she did," said Fanny, eyeing the rest of us with stoical gravity. "Where did I leave off? Timon, I'd like to know what you're grinning at?"

"I'm not grinning, dear. I would cry, only I haven't time; and you left off at 'farewell for ever.' Start again."

"I'm going to," said Fanny, resuming the story-telling drawl in which she had narrated the rest of the history. "With the words, 'Farewell, for ever,' she was turning away, when Malcolm Cairns rose to his feet, his face like marble."

"Hear me," he cried, "hear me for the last time! You have deceived me cruelly, heartlessly, but of that I will not speak; only if there be one spark of feeling in your breast for me, grant me one last favour before we part to meet no more."

"It is granted," replied the future Queen, "before you name it. Surely, it is the least atonement I can make."

"It is, that you will come here to-morrow evening at this same hour. No, do not refuse. Remember, you have promised."

"And will keep my word. To-morrow evening, Malcolm, you will find me here; until then—"

"She waved her hand and was gone."

"That night, I am afraid the embryo Queen's pillow was wet with tears before sleep came to make her forget her first sorrow; but, next evening, when the golden gates of the sunset were being barred for the night, she was wending her way, outwardly calm, to the trysting place. Malcolm Cairns was there before her; his sheep were grazing peacefully; his dog crouched beside him; and he lay under the tree where she had seen him first, asleep again, but this time the sleep which knows no awakening. A discharged pistol was grasped in one stiffening hand, and from a small dark hole in one temple his life had flowed away. He lay before her, dead by his own hand!"

At this awful climax, Fanny paused to note the effect. There was an exclamation from Mary, a small scream from Sue, and a howl from the wind among the trees; but Vivian yawned audibly, and I went on with my painting, no way disturbed.

"I don't know what Lady Victoria did, or said, or thought," pursued the narrator; "tradition is silent on the subject; but the duchess began to notice she was growing pale and thin, and made up her mind to return to England. The evening before they left, Victoria wandered back, led by an irresistible impulse, to the place of tryst. It was a lovely night, the moon shining as bright as day; and there in the pale moon's rays, her dead lover stood confronting her, with awful reproach in his dead eyes, and awful rigidity in his dead face, the black clotted blood still oozing from the hole in his temple."

At this second dreadful climax, Miss Danforth paused again, and the wild shrieking of the tempest without filled up the hiatus. I dropped my brushes and looked up aghast.

"Now, Fanny Danforth, you never mean to say Queen Victoria ever saw a ghost?"

"I tell you I do," Fanny cried, shrilly. "Hasn't she as much right to see a ghost as any other woman? I won't tell you another word—and so there!"

"Then your story is done?" exclaimed Vivian, rising, with another yawn. "Dien merci!"

"And a very nice story it is," said Sue Mac, who for the last few minutes had been staring at the story-teller and smearing her face thoughtfully with paint. "Did you make it up as you went along, or had you it all composed beforehand, Fanny?"

"Why, Sue!" Mary Dinsmore was beginning, deprecatingly, expecting a violent outburst from Fanny; but no such outburst came. On the contrary, Miss Danforth sat up with a complacent smile, and beamed on us all around.

"Isn't it first-rate, Sue? I made it up as I went along—I did, upon my word! I never thought of it before."

"And it's not true?" gasped Mary, in consternation.

"Not a word of it, my dear! I know as much about Queen Victoria's first love as I do about that of the Queen of Sheba's grandmother. Timon, what do you think of it? Isn't it grand for a new beginner?"

"Not so bad, only you piled up the agony rather too high towards the last. Sue Mac, don't daub your nose with my purple lake. You're ugly enough without it; and I can't afford to have my oriental paint wasted in that fashion."

"There's the bell!" cried Vivian, jumping to her feet. "Fanny Danforth, you're a genius! May your shadow never be less!"

A WAR PRIZE.—The Breslau papers report:—"A wealthy Jewish merchant of this city offered 100 thalers (14*l.* odd) to the Jewish soldier who should first obtain the grade of officer by bravery on the battle-field; and fifty thalers to the Jewish soldier who should capture a flag from the enemy. Both prizes were gained by Corporal Susskind (of the firm of Wiener and Susskind of this city), who, in the combat near Trautenau, on the 27th of June, captured a flag from the enemy, and for his boldness was forthwith promoted by the Crown Prince to the grade of officer. This incident attracted the more attention as the flag was the identical one which a century before, in the War of Seven Years, had been captured by the Austrians from the Prussians under Frederick the Great.—*Jewish Chronicle.*

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S NORFOLK SEAT.—Sandringham House is at length to be made more worthy and more compatible with the wants of the household of the Prince of Wales—the erection of the first wing of the new building, with which the present house will be incorporated, having been commenced by the Messrs. Goggs. A beautiful altar tomb, in white marble, was last week placed in the churchyard in the park by order of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in memory of the late rector. The inscription is in letters of solid lead, and is as follows:—"M. S. George Browne Moxon, thirty-nine years rector of Sandringham and Babingley; died, January 28, 1866, in the seventy-second year of his age.—ALBERTUS EDWARDUS, P. In memoriam possuit."

THE POPE'S HEALTH RESTORED BY DR. BARRY'S FOOD.—Cure No. 68113.—Rome, July 21, 1866. "The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Dr. Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food, which has produced a surprisingly beneficial effect on his health, and his Holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly." From the *Gazette du Midi*, July 25. Dr. Barry's Food is a pure, healthy, and nourishing Food, the Revalenta Arabica Food, which is the most perfect of all foods, and is without medicine or inconvenience. Dyspepsia, indigestion, Cough, Asthma, Consumption, Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, Constipation, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Heartburn, Nervous, Bilious, Liver and Stomach complaints, and saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. 5,000 cures annually. Dr. Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1*s.* 11*d.*; 1*lb.* 2*s.* 9*d.*; 12*lbs.* 22*s.*; 24*lbs.* 40*s.* At all grocers.—[Advertisement.]

A MOTHER MURDERED BY HER SON.

OWEN MCCORMICK, aged 29, was indicted at Liverpool Assizes for the murder of his mother, Catherine McCormick, at Liverpool.

From the evidence, it appears that about two o'clock on the morning of the 19th of June, the prisoner was drunk and lying on the floor of his room, No. 3, Court, Thurlow-street, Liverpool. His mother lived with him. She had gone up-stairs to the room of a friend, in order to be out of his way; in a few minutes, however, she came down again in company with a little girl named Mary Hunt, with the view if possible of inducing the prisoner to get into bed. She said to the prisoner, in a kindly tone, "Come up to bed," but he replied, "Get out of that," and used bad language. He then struck the poor old woman in the face, and knocked her down. The prisoner had no boots on at the time, but when his mother was down on the floor he placed his left foot upon her body, while he stamped her face and head with the right foot. The prisoner appeared to be in a perfect paroxysm; he kicked his mother in the side, pulled her round the room by the hair of her head, and afterwards beat her with a poker and one of his boots. The little girl screamed and ran up-stairs, but she did not bring her parents down, for the prisoner followed her, used abusive language, and threatened to beat her. When he came down stairs from following the girl he again jumped upon his mother, and then went away. Shortly after this Hunt's father came down stairs and found the old woman lying on the floor covered with blood and in a state of insensibility. He at once removed her to his own room and sent for a surgeon. The deceased lingered for four days, and then died from the effects of the injuries.

Mary Hunt, a little girl of about fourteen years of age, was called, and deposed to these facts, stating that the prisoner was very drunk and that his mother was sober.

Mr. Hunt spoke to having found Mrs. McCormick in the state described. He said that the prisoner was generally very kind to his mother. The prisoner had beaten his wife for ill-using her, and on the 18th of June he gave his mother eighteen shillings.

Mrs. Hunt stated that the prisoner manifested great sorrow when he found that his mother was seriously injured, and asked her to do the best she could for the old woman.

Mr. Davis, the surgeon who attended the deceased, stated he was called in about eight o'clock on the morning of the 19th of June. He found the deceased insensible. She had four contused wounds on her scalp, three on the posterior part one inch in length and extending down to the bone, and one just above the right ear about the same length, which also extended down to the bone. The whole of the scalp, the face, and the left side of the neck were very much contused and discoloured. After death he found the brain much congested; the lateral ventricles were nearly filled with bloody serum, and on the surface of the brain were several clots of blood pressing upon the brain, which caused compression, and in his opinion was the cause of death. The police-officer who took the prisoner into custody stated that the prisoner said he was mad drunk on the 19th, and that was all that he knew about it.

Dr. Conyns addressed the jury on behalf of the prisoner at considerable length, and called witnesses as to character.

His lordship, addressing the jury, said they were bound to find the prisoner guilty if they believed the evidence.

The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," accompanying the verdict with a strong recommendation to mercy.

His lordship, having assumed the black cap, said: Owen McCormick, you have been found guilty of murder, and the verdict is one which no jury who intended doing their duty could avoid giving. I have no doubt that everything the girl stated was true, and it may be that you were, according to your own impressions, so mad with drink that you did not know what you did; but it is my firm belief that there was not one single word stated by that girl that was not true. Now, so far as my part in this trial is concerned, I have no discretion about it, and an appeal to me for mercy can have no effect, for I am bound by law to pronounce the sentence I am about to pass. The law prescribes a duty to me, and I have no alternative but to fulfil it. The jury, however, have recommended you to mercy, and that recommendation shall be communicated to the proper quarter, that is, to the Queen, and it is for her say whether the sentence shall be carried out or not. I would recommend you (for ample opportunity is given you by law) to endeavour to make your peace with your Maker. (Baron Martin here displayed deep emotion.) It is a sad thing that in this court yesterday we had a man found guilty of all but the murder of his mother, and you to-day are found guilty of the murder of your mother. In your case the crime was brought about by drink—by making you, while in the condition of a beast, do what I dare say in your sober moments you would not do. I will not pain myself or you by making any further observations. The case is as clear as can possibly be, and it only remains for me to pass the sentence which the law directs. His lordship then passed sentence in the usual form. The prisoner frequently asserted his innocence, and wept bitterly throughout the trial. He was removed from the dock in the arms of the turnkeys.

THE young Prince Antony de Hohenzollern, who was severely wounded at the battle of Koniggratz, died of his wounds on the 5th. He was mentioned with great honour by the King.

GALLANT RESCUE.—On Thursday week five young girls from Langhorne went to spend the day at Pendine, a pleasant sea-bathing place between Langhorne and Tenby. They took a walk along the rocky shore, and before they could return were surrounded by the strong spring tide. A Mr. Richards, seeing their danger, waded to them, but the rapidly-increasing tide prevented his returning, so that he was in the same perilous circumstances as the girls. A lad from Langhorne also endeavoured to swim to them, but failed, and had his clothes carried off by the tide. There was only one chance now left—namely, for Richards to endeavour to remove the girls to a rock some thirty yards off, accessible to a boat. This he was directed to do by some one on the cliff, but the adverse wind and noise of the sea utterly prevented his hearing a word. Just then a gentleman from Carmarthen, Mr. William Davis, of Law, who with his wife had gone to spend the day at Pendine, saw the imminent danger the parties were in, plunged into the sea, and with great difficulty swam to the spot, bruising himself much on the rocky shore. He got one of the girls on his back, and Richards another, and they managed to convey them to the above rock, returning again for two more. Mr. Davis then returned for the fifth, and with great difficulty rescued her from danger. In about half an hour a boat came, and with considerable effort all the parties got into it, and reached the village in safety. This is not the first time Mr. Davis has been instrumental in saving human life. A few years since he was presented with one of the society's medals for saving a man from drowning at Llanstephan.

Varieties.

PROVING A WILL.—Telling a man you'll kick him, and doing it.

LORD BYRON gives this account of a party with Sheridan: "It was first silent, then talky, then argumentative, then disputatious, then unintelligible, then altogether, then inarticulately, then drunk."

AN IRISHMAN and a negro were fighting, and while grappling with each other, the Irishman exclaimed, "You black devil you, cry 'enough!' I'll fight till I die!"—"So'll I!" sung out the negro; "I always does."

VEKED QUESTIONS.—Does your hair fall off?—No; but our income does. Do you suffer toothache?—Yes; but we do not suffer impertinence. What will you take with your chop?—The change out of the shilling.

IN THE COMMISSION of evil, fear no man so much as thy own self. Another is but one witness against thee; thou art a thousand. Another thou mayest avoid, but thyself thou canst not. Wickedness is its own punishment.

THERE are many people who falter and tremble as long as there is any mixture of doubt in their minds as to what they can or what they ought to do, but who, the moment that doubt ceases, have power and will to dare everything.

THE LATEST CASE of absence of mind is related of the foreman of a grand jury in Missouri. After administering the oath to a beautiful woman, instead of handing the Bible, he presented his face and said, "Now kiss the book!"

AMONG the advertisements lately in a daily journal appeared the following:—"Two sisters want washing," and that "A spinster particularly fond of children wishes for two or three, having none of her own, nor any other employment."

A LIBERAL SALARY.—One of the Methodist ministers at the Boston Convention stated that his salary for the first year's preaching consisted of a new hat and a bushel of apples. Since then he has been more fortunate, having received about twenty-five dollars annually.

HARD WATER.—A correspondent, writing to complain of the supply of water furnished by one of the metropolitan companies, says the water is so hard, that though he is three quarters in arrears with his rates, the company has not been able to cut it off.

REMARKABLE NEEDLE.—An old lady in the West for twenty successive years darned stockings with the same needle; in fact, so used was the said needle to its work, that frequently on the lady's leaving the room it would continue darning without her! When the old lady died, the needle was found by her relatives, and for a long time no one could thread it, nor could they discover what obstructed the threads, when, by a microscopic observation, they observed a tear in the eye of it.—*New York Paper.*

A GOOD COME OFF.—As an acquaintance of ours was coming home to dinner, the other day, he met a negro carrying a large copper wash-kettle, which our friend knew to be his own, and charged the coloured gent with taking it from his back yard. "Yes, boss," said the accused, "I was only taking um to de pump to get a drink ob water out ob um, den I fetch um back again; but if you don't like to trust me dat fur, take your kettle, and I'll try to borrow a tin cup somewhere else."

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S STOCKINGS.—Soon after her accession her Majesty's silkwoman, Mistress Montague, tendered as her New Year's gift a pair of knitted black silk stockings—the first of the kind made in England. Elizabeth lost no time in putting the gift to its proper use, and was so pleased with the result that she sent for Mrs. Montague and inquired where she procured such comfortable foot gear, and if she could get any more like them. "I made them very carefully, of purpose only for your Majesty," replied the silkwoman, "and seeing these please you so well I will presently set more in hand." "Do so," quoth the Queen; "for indeed I like silk stockings so well, because they are pleasant, fine, and delicate, that henceforth I will wear no more cloth stockings." And she kept her royal word.

A HARD HIT.

There was a physician in the neighbourhood of Franklin, where Dr. Emmons preached for seventy-one years, who was corrupting the minds of men by his Pantheism. This physician being called to a sick family in the Franklin parish met the Franklin minister at the house of affliction. It was no place for a dispute. It was no place for any unbecoming familiarity with the minister. It was no place for a physician to inquire into the age of the minister, especially with any intent of entangling him in a debate, and, above all, where the querist was too visionary for any logical discussion. But the abrupt question of the Pantheist was:—

"Mr. Emmons, how old are you?"

"Sixty, sir; and how old are you?" came the quick reply.

"As old as the creation, sir," was the triumphant response.

"Then you are of the same age with Adam and Eve?"

"Certainly; I was in the garden when they were."

"I have always heard that there was a third person in the garden with them, but I never knew before that it was you."

The Pantheist did not follow up the discussion.

THE HORRIBLE MURDER AT A COLLIERY THREE YEARS AGO.

THE CAUSE CELEBRE, known as the "Wigan colliery murder," was again the subject of judicial investigation at the Liverpool Assizes, and the mystery and complications which have surrounded the crime led to every part of the court being filled to overflowing, and excited the most intense interest.

The prisoners, Thomas Grime and Thomas Walton, were each indicted for the offence, but the trial of Grime was first proceeded with. He was quietly and respectfully dressed, and during the trial was attentive and watchful.

The case for the Crown was opened by Mr. T. B. Aspinall, Q.C., who stated that the deceased man, James Barton, was an engineer employed at a colliery, called Balkhouse Pit, between Chorley and Wigan. He was last seen alive on the night of the 2nd of January, 1863, when he went, as was usual with him, to take his night turn at minding the fires of the pumping engine attached to the colliery. At eight o'clock that night the old man was seen in the cabin belonging to the colliery, but at a quarter to three or three o'clock next morning, when one of the men came to work, he could not be found. Search was made everywhere, but unavailingly. During the search a muller belonging to him was found in the cabin, and it was noticed that it was burnt, but no suspicion was excited by the circumstance at this time. When the furnaces were looked at to see if they required firing up, some appearances were noticed, and when further investigations were made later on at and near the first furnace, unmistakable signs of portions of a human body having been consumed there were disclosed. Witnesses could speak to traces of blood, portions of flesh and bones, which could be identified as human bones, being found there, as well as buttons and other indestructible portions of a man's dress, and the jury would no doubt be satisfied that these were portions of the body and dress of the man Barton, and that he had been murdered on the spot. A reward was offered for the discovery of the murderers, but a long time elapsed without any result; and it was not until a year or so ago that some circumstances arose which led to the apprehension of certain persons, who had from time to time been brought before the present tribunal, but had not yet been tried; and for various reasons it had been thought desirable that the prisoner who was associated with Grime in the present indictment should be tried separately from him. During the course of the investigation against these other persons it became necessary to search a canal in the county, in order to discover a watch which it was known Barton had with him at the time he was murdered. This search caused a great deal of talk in the neighbourhood and ultimately coming to the knowledge of the prisoner's brother and father, who lived at Chorley, they recollected that the prisoner (who had come home about five o'clock on the morning of the murder) had been dealing with a watch, which, as far as their memory went, corresponded in all particulars with the watch which had been taken from the murdered man. The evidence with respect to the watch would be that the prisoner arrived at Chorley about five a.m. on the 3rd; that he had a watch; that this watch was shortly afterwards pawned, either by the prisoner or some other person, in the name of John Walton; that this pawning was on the 7th of April; that the prisoner got into some trouble after this and was sent to prison; and that before he went away he told his brother that he might have the watch if he could get it out of pawn. There was some difficulty about this, as the tickets were lost; but ultimately it was released, and sold by the prisoner's brother to a person named Akers; and after the circumstances transpired relative to the searching of the canal, the prisoner's brother and father, after consulting together, thought it advisable to get the watch back from Akers and hand it over to the police, which was done. Meanwhile the prisoner had been sent to Dartmoor, where he was serving a term of penal servitude for another offence, when he was arrested for this crime. The learned counsel then read several statements (which have already been published) made to a police-officer named Peters by the prisoner, and referring to the murder of Barton. One of these was a very circumstantial account of two men—Thompson and Sheddin—and the prisoner going to the Balkhouse Pit. Barton was in his cabin, and while the prisoner and Sheddin stood at a little distance Thompson struck Barton on the head with a crowbar. Barton groaned. Thompson said, "He's not dead," and gave him another blow, after which Barton never moved. Thompson then carried him by the legs as far as the stokehole, and then, assisted by Sheddin, put him into the fire-place. Thompson said, "I will chuck about ten shovels of slack upon him," which was done. The prisoner said he trembled all the time. They then escaped, and the prisoner said he arrived at Chorley about five o'clock. His father asked him where he had been, and warned him "to keep out of that Thompson's company." In another confession which was read the prisoner described a man called Stipper as helping Thompson with the murder; and in a third statement he mentioned that Thompson had before broached the question of murdering old Barton, whom he suspected of having accused him of poaching. The learned counsel said that in all these statements the prisoner, though he admitted being present at the murder, very carefully abstained from saying that he ever struck

any blow, or took any personal part in the outrage; but he (Mr. Aspinall) submitted that if the prisoner accompanied the murderers, and shared in the common object of committing the murder, even though he did nothing with his own hands, he was equally guilty.

Evidence was then adduced as to the identity of the watch; as to the finding of the muller torn and partly burnt on the floor of the cabin; as to the finding of a crowbar under the seat of the cabin; as to the marks of blood on the bricks outside of the cabin; and as to the finding of burnt bones amongst the ashes under the furnace. The bones comprised a skull, and thigh and arm bones, and small lumps of ashes were cemented together with what Dr. Edwards (analytical chemist) pronounced to be blood. Then the buttons, buckles, and shoe nails which were found were described. The prisoner's brother detailed the circumstances alluded to by Mr. Aspinall with respect to the watch, and Peters, the officer, narrated the facts attending the confessions made by the prisoner at Dartmoor, the confessions themselves being read.

Mr. Pope, for the defence, urged that the confessions made by the prisoner should be regarded with the greatest suspicion, as his diseased imagination might have led him to glory in a great crime. The conclusion he asked the jury to come to was that the prisoner was an involuntary witness of the murder, and if so, however reprehensible his conduct might have been in not interfering to protect the murdered man, he could not be considered as an accomplice.

The jury, after a brief consultation, brought in a verdict of "Guilty."

The learned judge, in sentencing the prisoner to death, said he was as clearly convinced of his guilt as if he had seen him commit the act. Though he might not have struck a blow himself, he had evidently accompanied some persons with the combined intention of committing the murder. A more cruel and barbarous murder had never been proved in a court of law. The prisoner was then removed.

Thomas Walton, also indicted for the murder of Barton, was arraigned during the afternoon. Counsel for the prosecution, however, declined to proceed with the case, and the prisoner was discharged. Walton, it will be recollected, also made a confession when intoxicated, but when sober he denied its truth.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY IN INDIANA.—We have been informed of some of the particulars of a most horrible and cold-blooded murder and suicide, which occurred on Sunday, a short distance from Reynolds, in White county, twenty-three miles north of this city, on the Louisville, New Albany, and Chicago Railroad. It appears that a man named Brummer and his wife, from some domestic trouble, had separated—both, however, remaining in the neighbourhood. On Sunday, about eleven o'clock, Brummer met his wife about half a mile from the town, accompanied by a little boy, when he drew his revolver and shot her, two balls taking effect in her body. The fiend then threatened to shoot the boy if he did not clear out, and the little fellow started for town. Brummer, thinking he had killed his wife, shot himself and died, it is supposed, instantly, falling across the body of the woman. The woman's clothes caught fire, and were burned completely off, so that when assistance reached them half an hour afterwards she was perfectly naked, and the flesh in many places burned to the bone. The poor woman lived until about four o'clock in the afternoon, suffering intense agony.—*Lafayette Journal*, July 3.

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